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The CARPET from BAGDAD

BY HAROLD MACGRATH

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He rose and opened his kit-bag dubitably. He rummaged about in the ...ths and at last straightened up with ...mild oath.

"Not a pair of cuffs in the whole ...bit, not a shirt, not a collar. Oh, ...ell, when a man has to leave Bag...d the way I did, over the back ...ce, so to speak, linen doesn't ...ount."

He drew down his cuffs, detached ...d reversed them, he turned his ...ding collar wrong side out, and ...ed the under side of the foot-rug ...a shoe polisher. It was the in...ious procedure of a man who was ...ed to being out late of nights, who ...ade all things answer all purposes. ...is rapid and singularly careless ...let completed, he centered his con...rn upon the more vital matter of ...nances. He was close to the nadir; ...ur sovereigns, a florin, and a col...n of battered coppers that would ...e tickled the pulse of an amateur ...mismatist.

"No vintage tonight, my boy; no ...g, fat Havana, either. A bottle of ...out and a few rags of plug-cut; ...at's the pace we'll travel this even...g. The United Romance and Ad...nture Company is not listed at pres...t. If it was, I'd sell a few shares ...m my own hook. The kind Lord ...nows that I've stock enough and to ...pare." He laughed again, but with...t the leaven of humor. "When the ...el-killer snatches up the last fool, ...t rogues look to themselves; and ...ols are getting scarcer every day.

"Percival Algernon! O age of ...ets! I wonder, does he wear high ...ollars and spats, or has she plumbed ...m accurately? She is generally ...ght. But a man changes some in ...ven years. I'm an authority when ...comes to that. Look what's hap...ned to me in seven years! First, ...orace, we shall dine, then we'll ...moke our pipe in the billiard room, ...en we'll softly approach Percival ...lgernon and introduce him to Sin...d. This independent excursion to ...agdad was a stroke on my part; it ...ill work into the general plan as ...moothly as if it had been grooved ...r the part. Sinbad. I might just ...s well have assumed that name: ...orace Sinbad, sounds well and looks ...ell." He mused in silence his hand ...ently rubbing his chin; for he did ...ossess the trick of talking aloud, in ...low monotone, a habit acquired ...uring periods of loneliness, when the ...ound of his own voice had succeeded ...e steadying his tottering mind.

"What a woman, what a wife, she ...ould have been to the right man! ...old thing, a man can do almost any...hing but direct his affections; they ...ust be drawn She was not for ...im; nay, not even on a desert isle. ...oubtless he was a fool. In time she ...ould have made him a rich man. ...lack! It was always the one we ...ursued that we loved and never the ...ne that pursued us.

"I'm afraid of her; and there you ...re. There isn't a man living who ...as gone back of that Mona Lisa ...mile of hers. If she was the last ...oman and I was the last man, I ...on't say." He hunted for a cigarette ...ut failed to find one. "Almost at the ...ottom, boy; the winter of our dis...ontent, and no sun of York to make ...s glorious. Twenty-four hundred at ...ards, and to lose it like a tyro! Wal...ey has taught me all he knows, but ...m a booby. Twenty-four hundred, ...im's money. It's a failing of mine, ...is firm's money. But, damn it all, ...can't cheat a man at cards; I'd ...ather cut his throat."

He found his pipe, and a careful ...earch of the corners of his coat-pock...ts revealed a meagre pipeful of to...acco. He picked out the little balls ...f wool, the ground-coffee, the cloves, ...nd pushed the charge home into the ...usted bowl of his briar.

"To the devil with economy! A pint ...f burgundy and a perfecto if they ...ake us to jail for it. I'm dead tired. ...'ve seen three corners in hell in the ...ast two months. I'm going as far as ...y sovereigns will take me. . . . ...ortune Chedsoye." His blue eyes be...ame less hard and his mouth less de...iant. "I repeat, the heart should be ...othing but a pump. Otherwise it gets ...n the way, becomes an obstruction, a ...ottomless pit. Will-power, that's the ...icket. I can face a lion without an ...xtra beat, I can face the various ...untenances of death without an ad...itional flutter; and yet, here's a girl ...ho, when I see her or think of her, ...ends the pulse soaring from seventy-...even up to eighty-four. Bad business; ...esides, it's so infernally unfashionable. ...t's hard work for a man to keep his ...alance 'twixt the devil and the deep, ...he sea; Gioconda on one side and ...ortune on the other. Gioconda throws ...pen windows and doors at my ap...roach; but Fortune locks and bars ...ers, nor knocks at mine. That's the ...ay it always goes.

"If a man could only go back ten ...ears and take a new start. Ass!" ...alling his fist at the reflection in the ...irror. "Snivel and whine over the ...ad of your own making. You ...ad your opportunity, but you ...earned to the popping of champagne-...orks, the mutter of cards, the inane ...rivel of chorus-ladies. You had a de...ent college record, too. Bah! What ...ruelless fool you were! You ran on, ...idn't you, till you found your neck in ...he loop at the end of the rope? And ...erhaps, that soft-footed, estimable ...other of yours didn't yank it as taut ...s a hangman's? You heard the codi...il into one ear and out the other. ...hen then you had your chance; pa...ence for two short years, and a mil...on. No, a thousand times no. You ...new what you were about, empty-...eaded fool! And today, two pennies ...n a dead man's eyes."

He dropped his fist dejectedly. Where ...id the first step begun. And where ...ould be the last? In some drab cor...ner, possibly; drink, morphine or star...vation; he'd never have the courage to finish it with a bullet. He was terribly bitter. Everything worth while seemed to have slipped through his fingers, his pleasure-loving fingers.

"Come, come, Horace; buck up. Still the ruby kindles in the vine. No turning back now. We'll go on till we come bang! against the wall. There may be some good bouts between here and there. I wonder what Giaconda would say if she knew why I was so eager for this game?"

He went down to dinner, and they gave him a table in an obscure corner, as a subtle reminder that his style was passe. He didn't care; he was hungry and thirsty. He could see nearly everyone, even if only a few could see him. This was somewhat to his vantage. He endeavored to pick out Percival Algernon; but there were too many high collars, too many monocles. So he contented himself with a mild philosophical observance of the scene. The murmur of voices, rising as the wail of the violins sank, sinking as the wail rose; the tinkle of glass and china, the silver and linen, the pretty women in their rustling gowns, the delicate perfumes, the flash of an arm, the glint of a polished shoulder; this was the essence of life he coveted. He smiled at the thought and the sure knowledge that he was not the only wolf in the fold. Ay, and who among these dainty Red Riding Hoods might be fooled by a vulpine grandmother? Truth, when a fellow winnowed it all down to a handful, there were only fools and rogues. If one was a fool, the rogue got you, and he in turn devoured himself.

He held his glass toward the table-lamp, moved it slowly to and fro under his nose, epicureanly; then he sipped the wine. Something like! It ran across his tongue and down his throat in tingling fire, nectarious; and he went half way to Olympus, to the feet of the gods. For weeks he had lived in the vilest haunts, in desperate straits, his life in his open hands; and now once more he had crawled from the depths to the outer crust of the world. It did not matter that he was destined to go down into the depths again; so long as the spark burned he was going to crawl back each time. Damnable luck! He could have lived like a prince. Twenty-four hundred, and all in two nights, a steady stream of gold into the pockets of men whom he could have cheated with consummate ease, and didn't. A fine wolf, whose predatory instincts were still riveted to that obsolete thing called conscience!

"Conscience? Rot! Let us for once be frank and write it down as caution, as fear of publicity, anything but the white guardian-angel of the immortality of the soul. Heap up the gold, Apollyon; heap it up, higher and higher, till not a squeak of that still small voice that once awoke the chap in the Old Testament can ever again be heard. Now, no more retrospection, Horace; no more analysis; the vital question simmers down to this: If Percival Algernon balks, how far will four sovereigns go?"

CHAPTER III.

The Holy Yhiordes.

George drank his burgundy perfunctorily. Had it been astringent as the native wine of Corsica, he would not have noticed it. The little nerves that ran from his tongue to his brain had temporarily lost the power of communication. And all because of the girl across the way. He couldn't keep his eyes from wandering in her direction. She faced him diagonally. She ate but little, and when the elderly gentleman poured out for her a glass of sauterne, she motioned it aside, rested her chin upon her folded hands, and stared not at but through her vis-a-vis.

It was a lovely head, topped with coils of lustrous, light brown hair; an oval face, of white and rose and ivory tones; scarlet lips, a small, regular nose, and a chin the soft roundness of which hid the resolute lift to it. To these attributes of loveliness was added a perfect form, the long, flowing curves of youth, not the abrupt contours of maturity. George couldn't recollect when he had been so impressed by a face. From the moment she had stepped down from the carriage, his interest had been drawn, and had grown to such dimensions that when he entered the dining-room his glance immediately searched for her table. What luck in finding her across the way! He questioned if he had ever seen her before. There was something familiar; the delicate profile stirred some sleeping memory, but did not wake it.

How to meet her, and when he did meet her, how to interest her? If she would only drop her handkerchief, her purse, something to give him an excuse, an opening. Ah, he was certain that this time the hydra-headed one should not overcome him. To gain her attention and to hold it, he would have faced a lion, a tiger, a wild-elephant. To diagnose these symptoms might not be fair to George. "Love at first sight" reads well and sounds well, but we hoary-headed philosophers know that the phrase is only poetical license.

Once, and only once, she looked in his direction. It swept over him with a chill of a winter wind that he meant as much to her as a tree, a fence, a meadow, as seen from the window of a speeding railway train. But this observation, transient as it was, left with him the indelible impression that her eyes were the saddest he had ever seen. Why? Why should a young and beautiful girl have eyes like that? It could not mean physical weariness, else the face would in some way have expressed it. The elderly man appeared to do his best to animate her; he was kindly and courteous, and by the gentle way he laughed at intervals was trying to bolster up the situation with a jest or two. The girl never so much as smiled, or shrugged her shoulders; she was as responsive to these overtures as marble would have been.

George's romance gathered itself for a flight. Perhaps it was love thwarted, and the gentleman with the mustache and imperial, in spite of his amiability, might be the ogre. Perhaps it was love and duty. Perhaps her lover had gone down to sea. Perhaps (for lovers are known to do such things) he had run away with the other girl. If that was the case, George did not think highly of that tentative gentleman's taste. Perhaps and perhaps again; but George might have gone on perhapsing till the crack o' doom, with never a solitary glimmer of the true state of the girl's mind. Whenever he saw an unknown man or woman who attracted his attention, he never could resist the impulse to invent a romance that might apply.

Immediately after dessert the two rose; and George, finding that nothing more important than a pineapple ice detained him, got up and followed. Mr. Ryanne almost trod on his heels as they went through the doorway into the cosy lounging-room. George dropped into a vacant divan and waited for his cafe a la Turque. Mr. Ryanne walked over to the head-porter's bureau and asked if that gentleman would be so kind as to point out Mr. George P. A. Jones, if he were anywhere in sight. He thoughtfully, not to say regretfully, laid down a small bribe.

"Mr. Jones?" The porter knew Mr. Jones very well. He was generous, and treated the servants as though they were really human beings. Mr. Ryanne, either by his inquiry or as the result of his bribe, went up several degrees in the porter's estimation. "Mr. Jones is over there, on the divan by the door."

"Thanks."

But Ryanne did not then seek the young man. He studied the quarry from a diplomatic distance. No; there was nothing to indicate that George Percival Algernon Jones was in any way handicapped by his Arthuresque middle names.

"No fool, as Gioconda in her infinite wisdom hath said; but romantic terribly romantic, yet, like the timid bather who puts a foot into the water finds it cold, and withdraws it. It will all depend upon whether he is a real collector or merely a buyer of rugs. Forward, then, Horace; a sovereign has already dashed headlong down the far horizon." The curse of speaking his thoughts aloud did not lie heavily upon him tonight, for these cogitations were made in silence, unmarked by any facial expression. He proceeded across the room and sat down beside George. "I beg your pardon," he began, "but are you not Mr. Jones?"

Mildly astonished, George signified that he was.

"George P. A. Jones?"

George nodded again, but with some heat in his cheeks. "Yes. What is it?" The girl had just finished her coffee and was going away. Hang this fellow! What did he want at this moment?

If Ryanne saw that he was too much, as the French say, he also perceived the cause. The desire to shake George till his teeth rattled was instantly overcome. She hadn't seen him, and for this he was grateful. "You are interested in rugs? I mean old ones, rare ones, rugs that are bought once and seldom if ever sold again."

"Why, yes. That's my business." George had no silly ideas about trade. He had never posed as a gentleman's son in the sense that it meant idleness.

Ryanne presented his card.

"How do you pronounce it?" asked George naively.

"As they do in Cork."

"I never saw it spelled that way before."

"Nothing surprising in that," replied Ryanne. "No one else has, either."

"You see, Ryan is as good a name as they make them; but it classes with prize-fighters, politicians, and bar chemists. The two extra letters put the finishing touch to the name. A jewel is all right, but what tells is the way you hang it round your neck. To me, those additional letters represent the jewel Ryan in the hands of a Lalique."

"You talk like an American."

"I am; three generations. What's the matter?" with sudden concern.

George was frowning. "Haven't I met you somewhere before?"

"Not to my recollection." A speculative frown now marred Ryanne's forehead. It did not illustrate a search in his memory for such a casualty as the meeting of George. He never forgot a face and certainly did not remember George's. Rather, the frown had its source in the mild dread that Percival Algernon had seen him somewhere during one of those indispositions of the morning after. "No; I think you have made a mistake."

"Likely enough. It just struck me that you looked something like a chap named Wadsworth, who was half-back on the varsity, when I entered my freshman year."

"A university man? Lord, no! I was turned loose at 10; been hustling ever since." Ryanne spoke easily, not a tremor in his voice, although he had received a slight mental jolt. "No; no college record here. But I want to chat with you about rugs. I've heard of you, indirectly."

"From the carpet fellows? We do a big business over here. What have you got?"

"Well, I've a rug up in my room I'd like to show you. I want your judgment for one thing. Will you do me the favor?"

Since the girl had disappeared and with her those imaginary appurtenances that had for a space transformed the lounging-room into a stage, George saw again with normal vision that the room was simply a common meeting-ground for well-dressed persons and ill-dressed persons, of the unimpeachable, the impeccable, the doubtful and the peccant; for in Cairo, as in ancient Egypt, there is every class and kind of humans, for whom the Decalogue was written, transcribed, and shattered by the turbulent Moses, an incident more or less forgotton these days. From the tail of his eye he gave swift scrutiny to this chance acquaintance, and he found nothing to warrant suspicion. It was not an unusual procedure for men to hunt him up in Cairo, in Constantinople, in Smyrna, or in any of the Oriental cities where his business itinerary led him. The house of Mortimer & Jones was widely known. This man Ryanne might have been anywhere between 30 and 40. He was tall, well set up, blond and smooth-skinned. True, he appeared to have been ill-fed recently. A little more flesh under the cheek-bones, a touch of color, and the Irishman would have been a handsome man. George could read a rug a league off, as they say, but he was a child in the matter of physiognomy, whereas Ryanne was a past-master in this regard; it was necessary both for his business and safety.

"Certainly, I'll take a look at it. But I tell you frankly," went on George, "that to interest me it's got end of it. I'm crazy over real rugs, to be a very old one. You see it's a little fad of mine outside the business and I know something about every rare one in existence, or known to exist. Is it a copy?"

"No. I'll tell you more about it when we get to my room."

"Come on, then." George was now quite willing to discuss rugs and carpets.

Having gained the room, Ryanne threw off his coat and relighted his cigar, which, in a saving mood, he had allowed to go out. He motioned George to be seated.

"Just a little yarn before I show you the rug. See these cuffs?"

"Yes."

"You will observe that I have had to reverse them. Note this collar? Same thing. Trousers-hems a bit frayed, coat shiny at the elbows." Ryanne exhibited his sole fortune. "Four sovereigns between me and a jail."

George became thoughtful. He was generous and kind-hearted among those he knew intimately or slightly, but he had the instinctive reserve of the seasoned traveler in cases like this. He waited.

"The truth is, I'm all but done for. And if I fail to strike a bargain here with you. * * * Well, I should hate to tell you the result. Our consul would have to furnish me passage home. Were you ever up against it to the extent of reversing your cuffs and turning your collars? You don't know what life is, then."

George gravely produced two good cigars and offered one to his host. There was an absence of sound, broken presently by the cheerful crackle of matches; two billowing clouds of smoke floated outward and upward. Ryanne sighed. Here was a cigar one could not purchase in all the length and breadth of the Orient, a Pedro Murias. In one of his doubtfully prosperous epochs he had smoked them daily. How long ago had that been?

"Yonder is a rug, a prayer-rug, as holy to the Moslem as the idol's eye is to the Hindu, as the Bible is to the Christian. For hundreds of years it never saw the outside of the Sultan's palace. One day the late, the recently late, Abdul the Unspeakable Turk, favorite may kneel upon it. Bagdad, Whenever this rug makes its appearance in Holy Mecca, it is worshiped, and none but a Sultan or a Sultan's favorite may kneel upon it. Bagdad, the hundred mosques, the old capital of Suleiman the Great, the dreary Tigris and the sluggish Euphrates, a muezzin from the turret calls to prayer, and all that; eh?"

George leaned forward from his

Continued on Page Three.

Who Would Be President?

THE three important candidacies for the Presidency—those of President Taft, ex-President Roosevelt, and Woodrow Wilson—present the possibility that none may receive a majority of the votes in the Electoral College. In that case the next President will be chosen by the House of Representatives, the delegation from each State having one vote, a majority of all to elect, and no other candidates to be voted for than the three who lead in the Electoral College.

The vice president would be chosen by the United States Senate, and would be a Republican, the present division of the Senate being 51 Republicans and 44 Democrats.

The provision for the election of a President in this contingency is contained in the twelfth amendment to the Constitution of the United States, and is as follows:

"The person having the highest number of votes (in the Electoral College) for President shall be the President, if such number be a majority of the whole number of electors appointed; and if no person has such majority, then from the persons having the highest numbers, not exceeding three, on the list of those voted for as President, the House of Representatives shall choose immediately, by ballot, the President. But in choosing the President, the vote shall be taken by states, the representation from each state having one vote; a quorum for this purpose shall consist of a member or members from two-thirds of the states, and a majority of all the states shall be necessary to a choice.

"And if the House of Representatives shall not choose a President, whenever the right of choice shall devolve upon them, before the fourth day of March next following, then the vice president shall act as President, as in the case of the death or other constitutional disability of the President."

The Possibility of a Deadlock

IN the presidential election of 1912 the total of the electoral votes of the forty-eight states is 531, and 266 electoral votes are necessary to a choice," says the New York Sun.

"Merely supposing all the while, let us say that the 531 electoral votes are thus distributed:

TAFT.		WILSON.		ROOSEVELT.	
Connecticut	7	Alabama	12	California	13
Illinois	29	Arizona	3	Idaho	4
Iowa	13	Arkansas	9	Kansas	10
Massachus.	18	Colorado	6	Maine	6
Michigan	15	Delaware	3	Minnesota	12
New Hamp.	4	Florida	6	Montana	4
New York	45	Georgia	14	Nevada	3
Ohio	24	Indiana	15	Oklahoma	10
Pennsyl'a	38	Kentucky	13	Oregon	5
Rhode Isl.	5	Louisiana	10	Wash'ton	7
Utah	4	Maryland	8	Wyoming	3
Vermont	4	Mississippi	10		77
Wisconsin	13	Missouri	18		
	219	Nebraska	8		
		New Jersey	14		
		New Mex.	3		
		No. Caro.	12		
		No. Dakota	5		
		So. Caro.	9		
		Tennessee	12		
		Texas	20		
		Virginia	12		
		West Va.	8		
			235		

"We have been exceedingly generous to Mr. Taft in the foregoing purely hypothetical tabulation. We have been more than liberal to the Bull Moose. We are also conscious that we have perhaps skimped Dr. Wilson a little for the sake of the illustration. Nevertheless the foregoing arrangement serves the purpose as well as any other.

No candidate having received a majority of the electoral vote, it becomes the business of the House of Representatives to elect, or try to elect, under the provisions contained in the Twelfth Amendment of the Constitution. The House may vote by State delegations, each delegation casting one vote for either of the three candidates named above. The vote of each delegation will be determined, according to the precedents of 1801 and 1825, by the majority of the votes given in that delegation. For an election by the House there must be a majority of all the States; in the present instances twenty-five states are needed to elect.

"Now it happens that on strict party lines, that is as between a Republican and a Democratic candidate, the Sixty-second Congress is so divided politically that on a vote by states as units the result would be as follows:

Republican.	Democrats.
California	Alabama
Connecticut	Arizona
Idaho	Arkansas
Illinois	Colorado
Iowa	Delaware
Kansas	Florida
Massachusetts	Georgia
Michigan	Indiana
Minnesota	Kentucky
Montana	Louisiana
Nevada	Maryland
New Hampshire	Mississippi
North Dakota	Missouri
Oregon	New Jersey
Pennsylvania	New Mexico
South Dakota	New York
Utah	North Carolina
Vermont	Ohio
Washington	Oklahoma
Wisconsin	South Carolina
Wyoming—21	Tennessee
	Texas
	Virginia
	West Virginia—24

"In each of the three remaining states, Maine, Nebraska and Rhode Island, the delegation is equally divided between Republicans and Democrats. If there was a persistent deadlock in these delegations the votes of the states could not be recorded. If Dr. Wilson should receive the votes of the twenty-four states in the Democratic column printed above—as he probably would under the circumstances—he would still lack the vote of one state needed to make a majority of all the states and to elect him in the house. On the other hand, it would be in the power of one Republican representative from Maine, or one from Nebraska, or one from Rhode Island, to give the determining vote that would make a Democratic President of the United States.

"Further, if the deadlock should persist in these divided delegations, rendering an election by the house impossible, the senate would proceed to elect a vice president, in case the electoral colleges had failed also to choose that officer. Under the constitutional provisions the senate would elect by majority of all the senators a vice president from the two candidates having the highest number of electoral votes, and the person thus elected as vice president would become, on March 4, the President of the United States if the house had failed to choose a President. Forty-nine votes would be needed in the senate to make a Chief Magistrate in this way. Could they be had for Governor Marshall? Could they be had for the Hon. James S Sherman? Could they be had for any Rooseveltian nominee, even supposing that he had won in the electoral contest more votes than Mr. Taft's running mate?

"Such is the situation which is beginning to command throughout the country the attention which it merits by reason of its extraordinary character."

Shall James Sherman Be President?

THE long deadlock at Baltimore emphasizes the uncertainty of politics," says the Outlook. "Let us consider one not at all remote possibility. We do not refer to the fact that every vice president may be called upon to occupy the presidential office through the death or disability of the President. Entirely apart from this, there is a real and serious danger that in 1913 Mr. Sherman may become President of the United States, without, we venture to say, the slightest wish of anybody in the United States that he should fill the office. We do not assert that this situation will arise; but we do assert that it is not merely conceivably possible, but that there is a reasonable degree of probability of its happening.

"It is now expected that there will be three party tickets in the field, besides the Prohibition, the Socialist, and other minor parties. The constitution of the United States requires that, to be elected President, a candidate should have cast for him a majority (not a plurality) of the members of the electoral college. Now, with a Progressive, a Republican and a Democratic candidate in the field, if each and every one of them carries some states, it is quite possible that no one of them would have an absolute majority—that is, more than half of the votes of the members of the electoral college. What would happen in that case? In accordance with the twelfth amendment to the constitution the election would be thrown into the house of representatives, but there each state would cast but one vote, as a state. It so happens at this time that the number of states represented in the lower branch of congress by a delegation the majority of whom are Republicans, is exactly equal to the number of those states a majority of whose representatives are Democrats. Even supposing that, for instance, the old-line Republicans were willing to join hands with the Progressives, a majority of with the Progressives a majority (and here, too, a majority and not a plurality is required) could not be obtained if the Democrats held firm. There would be no election by the house of representatives. What, we may ask again, would then ensue? In that case, under the twelfth amendment, the vice president becomes President. Meanwhile the vice president will probably be declared elected by the United States senate, as provided under the constitution and the amendment. If there has been no election of vice president by a majority of the electoral college, as we are assuming to be the case, it will be the duty of the senate to choose one out of the two candidates who stand highest before the electoral college.

"As the senate at present has a Republican majority, and might continue to have one, even although there were several defections to the Progressive ranks from among the Republican senators, it is not unlikely that the senate would declare James S. Sherman vice president, and he would thereupon become President for the four years ending March 4, 1917. This statement of law and possibilities may, at first sight, seem somewhat complicated, but close examination will convince the reader that the contingency set forth is not at all improbable. The existence of such a possibility ought to be one more motive toward urging all Progressives to unite in the party which is not in the least partisan, is not at all bound by old traditions, and which represents the spirit and purposes of all truly Progressive voters, whether they have been in the past Republicans or Democrats."

Treat the Toad Kindly

Springfield Union.

CITY FORESTER GALE came out as a champion of the toad yesterday in an interesting dissertation, the main point of which was the increasing activity of the cutworm in the gardens of the city is due, in large measure, to the departure of the frog's first cousin.

The city forester says that the natural enemies of the cutworm, "tud," "toadle," "toad" and "hop toad," have apparently left Springfield for good. He says that it would be a good idea if garden lovers imported some of them; that it would pay to treat them kindly and to encourage their permanent settlement in the gardens. Where the sleepy eyed "hoppies" used to be common in the city the forester says now only a few of them can be found, while the cutworm, free from inroads, flourishes and waxes fat in increasing numbers. The toads remaining in the city, he says, should be welcomed as true friends and encouraged to remain if the cutworm is ever to be subdued.

The city forester said that there are several apparent reasons why the toads have been growing fewer and fewer. One reason given is that many persons having a strong disilke for the toad's personal appearance have made it uncomfortable for them to stay around. Cats are also blamed for reducing the toad population. The city forester says that many "kitties" make a specialty of capturing and killing the gardener's friend. The slaughter is apparently done in a sporting sense as the killer seldom samples the good qualities of its victim.

The city forester also finds that the toads are apparently growing fewer in the country surrounding Springfield. Just what the reason is for this mysterious decrease in the open country he could not say, but it looks as if the toad, having found that it was not welcome, had decided to let the cutworm and the man fight it out between themselves. The city forester says that if owners of Springfield gardens could get a few toads and put them in the gardens they would find that the trouble from cutworms would be much less. If the news of the kind treatment were spread throughout toaddom it is considered possible that a return of the old friends would be accomplished.

Mr. Gale says that the toad knows when to get the cutworm and does its hunting in the night time when the worm works on plants. A cutworm crawls to a young stalk under cover of darkness and starts to sever it. The toad being able to see in the night time, spots the worm. One flip of a long tongue and the worm is a goner. The toad has a special liking for cutworms and a big appetite. Consequently it takes many worms to satisfy it and the gardener's garden is protected.

SECRETARY of FRIVOLOUS AFFAIRS

BY MAY FUTRELLE

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XII.

The Same Old Story.

I ran across the lawn to the beach. I didn't want the runabout. I wanted to be away from everybody and everything and try to think. I felt terribly helpless. The roar of the waves smashing against the rocks brought me peace. Clouds were scurrying northward before a brisk wind, and the sun came bulging through.

I was nearly to the steps which led down from the rocks above to the sand before I realized that Hap was was with me; he was panting, his face red from exertion.

"How you do run!" he complained. "You'd make Diana go hide her head in a sack. Wait for a fellow, won't you?"

I clattered down the steps and collapsed on the lower one. I couldn't speak, for I was all out of wind myself. We both sat looking out over the water, breathing hard.

"Do you believe that awful thing?" I managed to ask at last.

I wasn't in the least prepared for what happened. He seized me in his arms, and for the first time in my life a man's lips were pressed against my own.

"That's what I believe," he said, "and that—and that!"

In the first shock of my surprise I let his lips rest against mine for a moment, then I gasped and put out my two hands and pushed. It was as if I were pushing against the Chinese Wall. I forgot to remember that he was the best tackle Harvard ever had. He was smiling at me, and his lips threatened again; two tears brimmed from my eyes and splashed over.

"You poor little girl!" he exclaimed. "I frightened you. Please don't cry."

"How dare you?" I sobbed.

"Why, I forgot to tell you." He tried to kiss me again, but I pressed my face against his shoulder in desperation. "I love you. Put your arms around my neck, dear; there's not a soul in sight. Now whisper something to me—darling!"

I brought my head up suddenly. Here I was allowing Hap to hold me in his arms on an open beach. I looked up, and down, and out toward the water; no, there was not a soul in sight. The boats were deserted, the rocks behind hid us completely from the house. I met his eyes, and there was that look in them I had never been able to take care of. I had to see it now, and acknowledge it, and reckon with it, while his lips were dangerously near and his arms held me close against his heart. I fell to trembling ridiculously.

"Oh!"

"Darling!"

He kissed my hair, my eyes, my lips; dropped bits of passionate sentences punctuated with kisses. I caught my breath in ecstasy, and my hands reached up and encircled his neck.

There are only a few words to say, after all, words that have been said over and over again—nothing new—but they are quite adequate. I had never admitted even to myself that I loved him; I had pushed it back and trampled it down, and refused to listen when my heart threatened to speak. I realized that I must not listen now; that I was not strong enough to listen; that there was Natalie's awful accusation; that I was just a servant in the house; that his momey was a gulf between us, his social position, what his mother expected of his future; a gulf so wide across that it would take a great deal of unselfish love and affection on the part of Mrs. Hazard to bridge it.

I unlaced my fingers and struggled free of his arms. His mother never intended anything like this.

"Stop! Please stop!" I pleaded. The tears ran down my cheeks, and I'm a fright when I cry. "I can't listen; I must not!"

I started to go back up the steps. He caught my hand and held it pressed tightly in both his own; and he was the strongest. I only reached the step above, and sat down again.

"Loulie, this is the first thing I've been serious about in my life," he said earnestly. "Do you believe me, dear? Don't you see I'm serious? I wouldn't kiss you lightly." This time he kissed the tips of my fingers within his own. "I didn't rush you, dear, because I—I was afraid! I've always done that, rushed, but it's because I was never serious."

He smiled up at me and crushed my hand against his cheek. I laughed to keep from crying, but the silly tears would keeping coming. I was crying because he was serious. I had never seen him serious before.

"I love you!" he whispered. "I loved you from the moment I saw you. I knew you were my Fate, or whatever it is you are, my sweetheart. What is that: 'The bolt of Cupid fell?' I've forgotten. I never could remember Shakespeare, but it's beautiful, and I think it's what I mean, if I could only tell you. Do you remember how my mother said: 'This is Miss Codman!' You smiled at me and I grinned back to you. I wouldn't have missed that luncheon for all the Peabodys in the world. I was hard hit, sweetheart. We talked baseball when I wanted to tell you how beautiful your eyes were, and how I loved the light on your hair, the curve of your lips when you smiled—Loulie, I read that, but it's what I mean. I've been loving you every blessed minute since. I've almost told you a thousand times. Haven't you guessed it?"

I brushed aside the forelock over his eyes—how weak women are!—and just that touch upon his forehead was my undoing. I leaned forward to surrender my lips to him, to kiss the fingers that held mine, when suddenly I remembered I must not. Frantically I tried to get my hands away from him.

"Let me go, Hap," I pleaded. "Let me go! Let me go! And don't, if you love me, ever speak of these things again."

He twisted around upon his knees.

"Look at me, dear! I'm afraid don't understand. Why are you not to listen?"

"That awful accusation—" I began. I could not go on.

"Oh, piffle!"

"How do you know it isn't true?" I cried brokenly. "I was there, the ruby is missing—how do you know it isn't true?"

"How do I know the skies will not fall, my sweetheart? Because they won't. That's how I know how Natalie's accusation isn't true—because it isn't." He smiled at me, wonderfully pleased with his silly argument.

"Your mother—" I reminded him tragically.

"You think she would object?"

"I think she would at least be terribly disappointed."

He compelled me to meet his eyes. His were steady, and there was a sweetness in the expression about his mouth that played havoc with me.

"Perhaps you don't know it, my dear little girl he said, "but there's nobody in this world can keep me from marrying you."

I got up to go. I had to dress for dinner; so had he. We were both crazy and Mrs. Hazard was so particular about her dinner hour. He looked at his watch.

"We have fifteen minutes yet," he persuaded. "Fifteen dear, precious minutes. I haven't told you all. I haven't said—"

I tried to go.

"It takes Celie ten minutes to hook me into my gown," I told him desperately, "and she'll shriek if I only give her five minutes for my hair; then five minutes to get to my room, and five minutes—"

"Can't you coax Celie down to three minutes for your gown, and two minutes for your hair, and —come down a step lower, please or our heads will be above that wall when I kiss you."

"You are not to kiss me again!" I gasped.

I gave my hand a pull; so did he. "Come down a step darling. I'll not get another kiss for an hour—"

"You'll never get another," I interrupted. I tried to believe that.

"For an hour," he pursued stubbornly. "And you haven't told me the one thing in all the world I want to hear. There's a good girl!"

He was the strongest; I went down the next step to preserve my balance. There was no use struggling against a kiss; he was the best tackle Harvard ever had.

XIII.

The Department of Correspondence.

I simply couldn't manage to dress in five minutes, although Celie, like the jewel she is, had put out the simplest gown Mrs. Hazard allowed me and began throwing my clothes at me the minute I appeared. I collapsed into a chair and she pulled the pins from my hair. My face was streaked with tear-stains where I had cried, my eyes were red, my nose worse. Celie looked at me in despair while the clock ticked off the seconds fiendishly—ticked off two minutes, to be exact—and chatter from the drawing-room floated up to me through the open windows. That punctual dinner gong would sound in just three minutes.

"Ah, Mademoiselle, you are ill!" Celie cried alarmed. "You have been crying. If you please, will Mademoiselle allow me the time for massage? Mademoiselle is most—"

"Yes, Celie, I'm a wreck," I interrupted in English, "and there's no woman in the world can dress in three minutes. Will you ask Mrs. Hazard to excuse me for th's one evening—if she hasn't already gone down? Tell her I have a headache; my head does ache, Celie. Run! If she has gone down come back quickly and hook me every other hook and trust to luck. I'll do my hair while you're gone."

She was already across the corridor and I gave my hair a twist, a loop, stuck pins in, blessed the Lord for the curls He had given me, and tried to repair my damaged face with a smear of cold cream. I had always read of shining eyes and glowing cheeks after what I had just been

Ribbon Upset a State

MANY interesting sidelights on a court and the unexpected trials and troubles incident to it from which republics are free are given in William Miller Collier's book of reminiscenses of his days as Minister to the Spanish court, "At the Court of His Catholic Majesty" (McClurg). That a government should fall as the result of a ribbon bestowed for a purely ceremonial purpose seems rather absurd, but, says Mr. Collier:

"It is a historical fact that not many years ago minister of marines in one of the European countries resigned because the ruler of a foreign country, on the occasion of his visit to its capital, gave him a certain rank in a certain order and gave a higher rank to his colleague, the minister of war. The minister of marine contended that it was an insult to his country's navy and the fact that he received the rank which the rule required in such cases and the minister of war had received a higher rank only because the lower rank had been given him previously made no difference to the aggrieved minister.

"In his opinion his own government in not demanding that the foreign government give him also the higher rank in this foreign order had permitted its navy to be insulted; and so he resigned and the government fell. Thus does not the fate of nations hang not on threads, but on ribbons."

through; when a man had given me his heart, and had kissed me into acknowedging that I loved him, besides making me promise all sorts of wonderful promises I knew I couldn't keep, I couldn't, I couldn't, I couldn't!

I began to cry again, but I didn't have time to cry. I winked back the tears and smeared on more cream; Mrs. Hazard appeared.

"My dear child!" she exclaimed. "What is the matter? Celie says you are ill?"

"Oh, it's nothing, but I've been crying, as you know," I added hastily, "and I'm a fright, and I can't get dressed before that gong sounds. I don't feel like talking. Would it be too much to ask if I might have a headache and stay here for once?"

"Of course, you may," she replied sympathetically. "I should have been the one to suggest it. My dear, don't worry, don't—there's the gong! Send Celie for your dinner, and if you need me, send for me. Remember there's nothing to cry about."

She bustled out in her dear, fat way. I heard her speak to Hap in the corridor, and my fingers, smearing the cold cream, trembled against my face at the sound of his voice. He loved me; he loved me; he loved me! Suddenly something inside me gave way, either in my brain or my heart, I don't know which, and I went forward across my dressing table, my greasy face against the dainty pink and white covering, and had a real cry, a jolly, soul-refreshing weep.

"Ah, Mademoiselle ees in ze grand deestress!" Celie exclaimed. "Mademoiselle ees ill. Mademoiselle 'as nevaire—"

I knew Celie was in "ze grand deestress" herself when she lapsed into English. I sat up again, wiping the tears from my eyes and the grease from my face.

"Get me my dinner, Celie," I said between sobs. "I'm so hungry. I'll feel better when I eat something."

She looked at me astonished. She knew I was not quite hopeless as long as I was hungry.

"Mademoiselle will not faint?" she inquired.

"I'll not faint unless you fail to come with the dinner," I assured her. "Now hurry!"

When the door closed upon her I looked into the mirror and smiled, not at what I saw there, although it was funny enough, but I smiled because—I closed my eyes ecstatically. He loved me; he had kissed me!

I sat there a long time, how long I don't know, dreaming. I had never allowed myself the luxury of such thoughts. I had pushed them back and trampled them down, and refused to listen. How dear was that expression about his mouth, and how beautiful his eyes! I loved the forelock! I had touched it! I covered my face suddenly. My throat was tight; I was suffocating with happiness.

I had loved him from the first. I knew that now. I wondered that I didn't realize my danger from the minute Mrs. Hazard made her proposal to me. I remembered perfectly how he looked at me that first meetings a silly, unromantic place it was—a crowded street, and I had wisps of hair dangling about my ears. Funny! Silly things like that to come sneaking into one's thoughts at such a time. I had learned the sound of the gray car; I admitted now that I had listened for it. I knew his step from the first, I knew, too, that he had always been near; and I had to talk baseball to him, it was part of my job. Baseball? Pshaw! An excuse, Natalie? Gracious, she never had a chance after he saw me! I must not think that! How awful! But he had said so; his lips said so, his eyes said so. He loved me! And I cried about it to my heart's content.

I rose suddenly and went to the window, with my unfastened gown falling about me. I sank down and put my arms upon the casement. His mother must not know. I couldn't lose her love and trust. I'd have to tell Jo. Of course, I couldn't marry him; I knew that, knew it, knew it! Besides, Natalie had said I had taken her silly ruby. I must prove I didn't. But how? Jo would know. Poor Jo! She knew something was going to happen to me. She knew from the beginning I was going to fall in love with somebody!

The air was cool and salty and good against my hot face. Everything was still and the trees cast long, placid shadows on the grass from the dying sun. Vincent, tinkering with the engine of the limousine in the driveway below, was talking softly to Henri, the boy who looked after the tennis courts, but the conversation reached me plainly. Vincent was trying to speak French, and Henri trying to answer in English. Funny! The slang they used, although Henri expressed himself fully as well as His Grace. I could hear Winthrop yelling to a fisherman. A moment later a motor-boat sounded—Winthrop's boat—and a searchlight faintly pierced the fast-falling twilight.

I discarded the evening gown and put on the white flannel dress in which I played tennis. I knotted a blue scarf beneath the collar and tied a blue ribbon around my hair. He loved the ribbon; he had said so once. I wore it when I played tennis to keep the hair out of my eyes; now I put it on, trying to be a girl again, just as I was when Jo and I— I would not cry again!

One isn't quite broken-hearted when one can eat. I was finishing my coffee when Celie brought me a note. I know I went red as she handed it to me. I wonder if I had expected it. I tried to speak casually.

"Thank you, Celie. I won't need you again tonight. You may go." I didn't dare open it while she was there.

"But Monsieur requests the answer, Mademoiselle."

"There's no answer, Celie," I said, without looking at it.

Celie hesitated, looked at me appealingly, and went out. Then I read my first love letter:

My Own—The sun has gone out, the earth is a barren waste. I refuse to believe there will ever be light again until I can see you. Why did you not come down to dinner? Celie says you are ill; mother says it's because you didn't have time to dress. I'm a beast for keeping you. I have spoiled the evening. Are you really ill, darling? If it's the dress, won't you come now? I shall wait for you on the stairs. Impatiently, Hap.

I kissed the name—that dear, silly nickname—and put the letter in my bosom, over my heart. It was stiff and uncomfortable, and I wished he had made a happier choice of stationery, but it was very sweet there, over my heart. I watched the moon coming up, a rim of silver showing along the horizon, then a stream of light, shimmering, dancing across the water. He was waiting on the stairs for me!

It was dreadfully stupid alone. Of course, no one would disturb me. * * * * "Are you ill, darling?" * * * * Dorothy was playing the piano below. Gracious! Why didn't some one keep her from singing Sleepy Song so soon? She'd put everybody to yawning. I knew then why I was necessary. I hoped my fiends wouldn't get mixed. * * * * "If it's the dress, won't you come now?" * * * * I surveyed myself in the mirror and shook my head. I couldn't go down; I didn't want to go. Natalie had said I was a thief! But he was waiting on the stairs for me, and that was—heavenly!

Now, I always thought Celie an exception. She isn't. She's just like every other French maid. She takes a fiendish delight in anything that appears the least romantic or clandestine. She came in with a second note, beaming. I looked at her, frowning a bit, and took it.

"Celie, you are not to bring another," I said firmly. "Do you understand?"

"Oui, Mademoiselle, oui, oui! Mais Monsieur—!"

"You are to go below and stay there, Celie."

"But Monsieur sent for me," Celie explained.

"You are to stay below," I insisted.

"Ah, Mademoiselle, I dare not disobey Monsieur."

"You are to obey me, Celie," I said in my most indulgent tone, but quite firmly. "You may go."

"But, Mademoiselle, there is the answer?"

"There is no answer."

"Ah, Mademoiselle, there is the answer. Monsieur'—she finished in English—"he will, what you call him, murder me if zere ees not ze ansaire."

I turned away to smile. I should have been vexed. It really was most ridiculous, embarrassing, too. Celie was sure to gossip. I sat down and hastily wrote the answer:

My Dear Friend—As I do not wish you to resort to murder, and as I need my maid, here is the answer. Will you pease not write again, as I have forbidden Celie to bring another letter.

Sincerely,
Loulie Codman.

I read it over before I sealed it, and it sounded so frigid that I relented and wrote:

P. S. I am not really ill, I am supposed to have a headache.

L.

When I was alone once more I kissed the envelope of my second letter before I opened it:

Darling, Darling—Why do you deny me one little word? Don't be cruel. I waited on the stairs smoking countless cigarettes which I threw into that Sevres affair in the nook just to see Burrows fish them out and keep my mind away from the century it took you to appear. You did not come; you did not answer. I refuse to believe it. I think that maid of yours is a fraud. Laura has gone to the gate, expecting Winthrop, I suppose, and mother is trying to settle your fiends, or I would make one of them bring me to you. I could come into the corridor and speak to you through the door. May I? How many thousand years has it been since I kissed you? Hap.

I was in a panic. He must not come into the corridor and speak to me, and he would; he was just crazy enough to do it. I wished frantically for Celie, but she would not come back. I had been quite positive with her. I sat down and hastily wrote another answer to beg him to be discreet, not knowing just how I could reach him without ringing.

I heard footsteps along the corridor; Celie was returning, the minx! I had been so positive with her, too! She came in with her hands behind her, looking guilty. I stood with my hands behind me, trying to look cross.

"Another, Celie?"

"Ah, Monsieur is most persuasive," she replied. "Mademoiselle, do not be angry. It is the last billet-doux, I promise." She thrust the billet-doux forward.

"I hope so." I thrust my billet-doux forward. "There, take that to Monsieur. It is a silly notion—such correspondence. It means nothing. I shall regard another as impertinent."

"Oh, oui, oh, oui, oui!" squealed Celie, smiling. "Monsieur is most original."

I never was so exasperated in my life. I did not read it. I had told him I would not read the next one. I put it away over my heart with the others, where it nestled—did it? It did not! It was still more stiff and uncomfortable. I wondered what was in it? After all, it came before mine reached him; it was not the next one. I drew it forth, turned it over and over, wondered again—and opened it! Its contents were rather amazing:

Dear Loulie—Meet me at the foot of the stairs to the tennis court in five minutes. I have something most important to communicate. Hap.

XIV.

The Mysterious Motor Boat.

I gazed at the letter, trying to comprehend, and finally read it over again. It was short, there was not a line of sentiment; it was a demand. Why? It flashed into my mind that it had to do with Natalie's missing ruby. I did not stop to reason or conjecture. I caught up a sweater, for the night was growing cool and already I was shivering. I went out along the corridor, up he few steps to the main hallway, then down the stairs on the other side of the few steps to the gallery, which was an outlet to the tennis courts. Hap was waiting.

"What is it?" I gasped. "What has happened? Has anything happened?"

"Yes," he answered, after a moment's hesitation. "Something has happened."

He caught my hand and drew me across the strip of lawn that separated the house and the courts.

"Where are we going?" I asked breathlessly.

"To the beach. I want to talk to you."

We almost stumbled over some one asleep. It was Henri. Hap prodded him with his foot and Henri sat up, rubbing the sleep from his eyes.

"Get up, you idiot," Hap commanded. "This is no place to sleep."

"He'll catch cold," I chattered as the cool night air struck my arms and my bared neck.

Henri arose and disappeared into the shadows. Hap helped me put on the sweater, turned me around as if I were a little child, buttoned me and hurried me on to the beach. We clattered down the steps to the sand below and sat down just as we had only a couple of hours ago.

"Now, what is it?" I asked. "What has happened?"

"You are prepared for anything?" He gazed into my white face. I know it was white. "You will not be frightened?"

"I am prepared for anything!" I answered, trying to keep my voice steady. "I promise you I will not be frightened. I promise!"

He clasped my hands in both his own.

"Darling!"

"Yes, yes?"

"I love you."

I waited, fearing, dreading I knew not what.

"What has happened?" I asked. "Don't keep me in suspense."

"That has happened." He smiled.

"What?"

"I love you."

I looked at him in astonishment; he was smiling easily. A sudden wave of anger swept over me.

"You have tricked me! I thought it was the ruby. I thought—I was sure—" Connected thought forsook me.

"Hang the ruby!" he exclaimed. "I did trick you, dear, because you are so blessed sensible. Your cool little note, which I have here over my heart, convinced me that you are not at all a comforting kind of a sweetheart, but I hope to teach you. Now, look into my eyes and tell me you love me! Nothing else matters; nothing else except my love for you. I'm sorry I frightened you again. I didn't think of that. I only knew I wanted you to come, knew that I couldn't wait another moment to see you, to hear you say you love me."

He was sweeping me off my feet again. I closed my eyes to steady myself. I wonder if he knew just how much my being sensible had cost me, just how much more it was going to cost me to push back, trample down—

"I'm trying to be sensible," I said, and the tone of my voice was cool, because I was trying to keep it steady. "My sister has pounded it into me so. I know my head rules my heart, there's a line in my hand that says so, but it's because I must be sensible."

I gave away in contradiction of my words and swayed forward. His arm went around me. I placed my hands, comrade-like, on his shoulders. I was trying to live up to that line in my hand.

"This can't go on," I said.

"What?"

"This seeing you, with a moon like that, and no one near and loving you." He kissed me before I could finish. "I must be sensible!"

"You love me—darling?"

"Oh!"

"Why must you be sensible?"

I thought for a while before I answered, meeting his eyes unwaveringly. It was very hard to put the answer into words if he did not already understand the intangible everything that was the reason.

"Do you remember that I'm in a very serious position?" I asked him. "I've been accused of—of being a thief, not suspected, but actually accused! Perhaps tomorrow I shall be arrested—that means—means handcuffs, doesn't it? And jail? It's sure to be in the newspapers. Arrests are a matter of public record, aren't they? Then I will have to vindicate myself? And how? And if I do, the smudge will always be there, my name in the records of the police. Do you suppose I am going to let you expose yourself as my champion? Everybody will believe it, except perhaps your mother, and Laura, and—and yourself. Miss Agazzi believes I'm a thief!"

"Loulie will you marry me tonight—now? Give me the right to protect you?"

"No," I answered promptly.

"It's all darned foolishness, Natalie accusing you. She acted on an impulse. She will be ashamed of herself when she's had time to think it over."

"She didn't act on an impulse; she isn't that kind. She's sure she's right. Do you remember that I was on the balcony at the time she thinks her emerald bracelet was stolen?"

"Do you know that before you came she suspected Winthrop?" he asked.

"Yes, I know."

"It's all a lot of Tommy-rot, her suspicions. I believe she loses things. No one else has anything stolen. If we had a thief here he wouldn't stop at one jewel, where there are so many. If she's in earnest about being robbed, why doesn't she go to the police and say so?"

"O-o-oh! The police!" I couldn't resist imitating her. "Well, perhaps she's going to the police now. That's what I must be prepared for. She hasn't had time to do anything yet but tell your mother. She won't gossip, Hap; she's true blue, but of course she will do something decisive after—after accusing me. Surely your mother will send me away. You see, I can't go until she sends me—it's a contract. Then—I dare not think beyond that! Whatever comes I must face it, with Jo to help me."

"And me—don't leave me out, Loulie. You're going to marry me. It's the best answer I know to any suspicions."

"I'm not going to marry you, Hap. I've tried to make you see the reason—the big reason—and there are a thousand little ones. Don't you suppose everybody knows about me? That I am a salaried servant? No, there is no use trying to disguise it. Everybody knows my position; I'm not allowed to forget it. There's a great deal of assurance in the way Natalie indicates a vacant chair when she wants me to fill in at bridge. It rather amuses me. Mrs. Sargent sent me for golf balls the other day, actually. Yes, I know, everybody is pretty decent since Laura kicked up a row about that episode at Mrs. Dykeman's, but it only served to make it more conspicuos that Mrs. Dykeman didn't consider me a guest; I was only borrowed for the occasion. Please don't abuse anybody. Nothing has been as awkward as I expected it to be. Your mother has been heavenly to me, and society has taken to me rather kindly, but marry you—! Gracious!"

I heard the steady beat of a motor-boat and I paused to listen. Hap heard it, too. It wasn't anything unusual, except the insistent beat of the engine was familiar to me. It must have been making twenty miles an hour.

"That's Winthrop, isn't it?" Hap asked.

"I think so. He's coming pretty fast, isn't he? He doesn't always race like that."

We could only see a searchlight faintly, for the moon was so bright. It was coming toward us steadily. When almost opposite our landing the boat swerved and came directly head on. It stopped with a snort and a puff, the searchlight was snapped out, and some one landed, tied up the boat and straightened up against the moonlight.

"Hello, Winthrop!" Hap called.

"Hello, old man," Winthrop answered. He came toward us. "Is it Miss Codman? Did you see me coming? I can run away from anybody on this shore. Well!" He dropped down on the sand, took off his cap and turned his face to the breeze."

"Were you running away from anybody?" I asked.

"Yes, I think I was. Funny thing happened. I was away up somewhere along the beach there in front of Hemmingway's or that old General What's-His-Name? Schuyler, when my car buretor balked a bit. I shut her off and started to see what the trouble was. I must have drifted in shore, for the first thing I knew three men ran down the beach, yelled 'Hands up!' and I was rather startled when I saw by the moonlight that they meant me."

"A hold-up!" Hap ejaculated.

"Why, I didn't have anything to steal," Winthrop laughed. "But I decided I didn't want to put them to the trouble of finding that out. If I had had anything but my bare hands and a monkey-wrench I might have given them a turn, instead, I gave the engine full power and came away from that place. One of the fools shot at me—got me in the sleeve."

"Shot you?" I cried.

"Just my sleeve," he answered. "Made a hole in it. Daring! a thing like that. It's bright as day and early, too—not 10 o'clyock. Well, it's an interesting thing to be shot at."

He sat up suddenly. Another searchlight swept the water and another boat came aoword us at full power.

"We have grand-stand seats tonight," Hap remarked flippantly.

The other boat behaved curously. It made for the shore while still above us and slowed up at all the landings as it come to them. We watched it. At our landing the light stopped, the occupants talked excitely for a while, and one by one came ashore. There were three of them.

'Hi, there," called Hap. "What do you want."

"We want you," a heavy voice answered. They came toward us with assurance.

Hap settled his shoulders and I felt sorry for somebody. Withrop arose.

"What's the trouble?" he asked quietly.

"This young fellow"—indicating Hap—"has just robbed a house and shot General Schuyler. I'm here to arrest him."

"Rats!" Winthrop said. "That's Mr. Hazard. He has been on the beach here. That's my boat."

"Then you are the man we want. Look boys, there is blood on his hand. No monkey business now, young fellow. I'm an officer of the law. Just oblige me by holding out your hands."

Something gleamed, snapped. I put my hands over my eyes.

"Are you afraid to go back to the house alone, Loulie?" Hap asked, quietly.

I shook my head, and went.

To Be Continued.

Old Customs.

Oddly enough, though blotting paper has elsewhere displaced all other forms of drying ink and is extensively used in the senate by the senators as they write on their desks, the blotting paper being attached to a device with a handle to it and hung by a string from the desk, the old type of drying ink by means of sand still is permitted to such as care to use it.

The desk of every senator has a dust duster or pounce box, resting in a hole in the top of the desk, looking like an inkwell. The box resembles a pepper shaker. And they are used, for many of the old senators prefer to pour sand on their ink rather than blot it.

The supreme court also holds fast to some practices almost out of use today. In front of the rostrum on which the justices sit, and in the space reserved for members of the bar, are two long tables for the books and the sheepskins of the lawyers which may be needed by them as they present their cases to the court. On the tables are steel pens, blotters and bottles of ink, but also to be had is a collection of newly cut quill pens, fashioned by one of the attendants of the court. And they are used, for many of the older practitioners prefer them to the steel pens of this day.

Increase in Quakers.

Westminster Gazette.

While so many of the churches are deploring a falling off in membership, the Society of Friends in this country has been increasing for many years past, and now, for the first time in many generations, the increase is at a greater rate than that of the general population. During the last decade the population advanced by 10.9 per cent, while the increase in the membership of the Society of Friends was 12 per cent. There is a considerable excess of women over men in the membership, and the proportion of women shows a tendency to increase.

Holes in the Air.

Science.

Aeronauts have adopted the picturesque phrase "holes in the air," to describe that condition of the atmosphere that makes uniform horizontal flight impossible, and causes great danger to the aviator. Among the atmospheric conditions that may cause a greater or less drop of the aeroplane are (a) horizontal strata moving with different velocities, (b) columns of air with different vertical components. The boundary between such strata and columns often is quite narrow, and hence the aviator may pass with disconcerting abruptness from one to the other. On certain conditions the downward acceleration may be even in excess of that due to gravitation and thus the aviator thrown out of his seat.

The oldest member of the house of commons and undoubtedly the oldest member of any deliberate body in the world is Samuel Young, Liberal member for East Cavan. He is 92 years old, though one acquainted with him would not think him over 60. He made a half hour speech in favor of home rule during one of the recent debates.

SALLOW FACES

Often Caused by Tea and Coffee Drinking.

How many persons realize that tea and coffee so disturb digestion that they produce a muddy, yellow complexion?

A ten days' trial of Postum has proven a means, in thousands of cases, of clearing up a bad complexion.

A Washn. young lady tells her experience:

"All of us—father, mother, sister and brother—had used tea and coffee for many years until finally we all had stomach troubles more or less.

"We all were sallow and troubled with pimples, breath bad, disagreeable taste in the mouth, and all of us simply so many bundles of nerves.

"We didn't realize that tea and coffee caused the trouble until one day we ran out of coffee and went to borrow some from a neighbor. She gave us some Postum and told us to try that.

"Although we started to make it, we all felt sure we would be sick if we missed our strong coffee, but we tried Postum and were surprised to find it delicious.

"We read the statements on the pkg., got more and in a month and a half you wouldn't have known us. We all were able to digest our food without any trouble, each one's skin became clear, tongues cleaned off, and nerves in fine condition. We never use anything now but Postum. There is nothing like it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

The Farmstead

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to readers for answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experiments, which will be the most valuable answers:

We have a valuable young horse that is afflicted with lameness at times, first in one leg and then in another. He will be in good condition for some time and then all at once he will become stiff and lame, sometimes showing it very slightly and on other occasions his legs swell up. I would like to know what is the trouble and a remedy for it.—C., Baker, Ore.

The cream from my seven-year-old cow is at times very stringy, being worse this year than last. Will someone please tell the cause and give a cure? I have only this one cow and allow her to run in the pasture alone. —P., Laceyville, Pa.

My cabbage plants seem to have the dry rot. Beginning from the top of the plant they all dry up and then fall dead. I would like a preventive and a remedy.—C., Franklin, N. C.

I have a comparatively young orchard that has been bearing a little fruit for several years. The trees have a healthy appearance, but two or three weeks ago the leaves began to turn yellow and now they are as yellow as most trees usually are the first of October. What is the matter with them.—S., Spencer, W. Va.

I would like to have some reader of the Farmstead give me information on two subjects. I have a tank in my yard in which I am growing pond lilies. The water becomes green and I have to change it often. Is there anything I can put in the water to keep it from turning green? I don't want it to hurt the lilies, however.

My other inquiry is if any reader knows of a breed of chickens that will positively not set. I have raised Rhode Island reds for several years and think they are a fine breed, but they are inclined to set. If anyone knows of a breed that does not set I wish that they would tell me through the Farmstead.—M. H., Indiana.

Ants in Cupboard.

I see where D., Cambridge, Ohio, asks a reader of these columns to tell her how to rid her cupboard of ants. This is the best thing I have ever done. Buy five cents' worth of tartar emetic at a drug store; mix one-half a teaspoon of this emetic with one teaspoon of sugar and just enough water to make a paste. Put this in a flat dish and set in the place the ants frequent and they will soon disappear.—D., Tuscarora, N. Y.

Has New System.

A. Y. Reed, who owns 500 acres of land in Kane county, is among the big farmers of Illinois who are swinging over to a diversification of crops and intensive agriculture. He believes that the old method, which he and others have been following for many years, is wrong, and that production cannot be lifted to its proper level until farming is done on a better plan.

Mr. Reed will cut down his dairy one-half and reduce his corn and wheat crops proportionately. A rotative scheme will be established by which he will raise considerable barley, oats and leguminous crops. He will also go in extensively for onions, potatoes, sugar beets and fruits. A large poultry yard also will be a feature of his establishment. He will aim to raise considerable pork, a span or more of horses and a number of beef cattle.

Mr. Reed said: "I have to admit that I have been on the wrong track to get the best results from my land. Like a good many others, I have been following antiquated methods. The droughts of the last three years set me to studying and I can see that it is folly to give up a whole farm to a dairy or any other single interest. If you do that, there will be years when you can't make a dollar.

"The fact that we are importing millions of dollars' worth of potatoes, onions and other soil products every year, when those are the most profitable things that can be raised, proves that our whole agricultural system is wrong. We make $10 an acre from wheat and perhaps $20 from corn, whereas potatoes, onions, beans and fruits pay $200 to $400 an acre. I have a neighbor who makes $3,000 or $4,000 annually on 10 acres devoted to strawberries. That is more than some of the rest of us have been making on 200 to 500 acres.

"The whole system is wrong, and I believe that a majority of farmers are awake to the fact that they need to diversify to a greater extent than at present and need to produce those commodities which pay the best. They must learn better methods, so they can raise bigger crops and at the same time build up their farms. We need men who are educated specially on those points—bigger crops and soil improvement—and we need business training from the city man, so that we will know how to market our crops after we have raised them.

"With such improvements as we have in transportation, the time has come to study market demands and meet them. The rapid growth of cities insures high prices for food supplies, for people have to look to the farmers for the foremost necessaries of life. It is a money-making time for land owners if they get down to business.—C. C. B., of Chicago Journal.

Caring for Chicks.

By actual experience I have found a cellar to be the very best place in which to run an incubator. The temperature can be kept more regular during the fickle spring weather, and there seems to be just about the right amount of moisture in the air. If one has no cellar, then the next best place is in the kitchen. Have the incubator level, see that it is clean and free from dust, fill the pipes and tank with hot water, and the lamp with oil, having first boiled the burner in soda water and put in a new wick evenly trimmed.

It may require a day or two to run the temperature up to the proper degress, 102, for the wood may be damp and, of course, that would affect it some. In any case the eggs must not not be put in until the incubator registers the proper degree and the thermometer is in proper working order. After this is accomplished the trays are filled, but not crowded with eggs, the small end of the egg being turned very slightly downward.

Directions that come with the incubator must be followed to a certain extent, but I have learned that one must also use a great deal of common sense and judgment and not follow blindly any set of printed rules. I use only well shaped, medium sized eggs from my best laying hens, which are kept yarded. The first two days the eggs are not molested, but on the third day and on up to the second week the trays are taken out, the eggs turned and returned at once to the incubator. During the second week they are left to air for about 10 minutes both morning and evening—they are turned twice a day from the beginning. Thereafter until pipping begins 20 minutes' airing each time is necessary.

About the 10th day I test out the infertile eggs and those in which the germ has died. A little experience will soon enable one to know at a glance just what eggs to reject. The infertile eggs I always boil, chop fine, shell and all, and feed to the baby chicks. If the atmosphere is unusually dry during incubation a saucer of salted water may be placed beneath the egg trays. As the chicks hatch they are removed to a warm, soft-lined basket to dry off. I think the usual method of leaving the little creatures in the incubator until they become dry is not a good one, as the air is too oppressive for them, and chicks, first of all, need pure, fresh air.

After they are thoroughly dry, place them in the brooder, having a temperature of 96 degrees, and feed them nothing for 36 hours. Then give them fresh water and some coarse sand.

The first feed should be rolled oats—about one tablespoonful to every 10 chicks—scattered in fine chaff. The little fellows will go right to work scratching and the exercise is just what they need. Five meals a day the first three weeks are necessary, and rolled oats, cracked wheat and kaffir corn, millet and some good prepared chick food may be fed, always scattering it in litter so that the chicks have to work for it. There must be constantly before them pure, fresh water and gravel.—B., Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean.

Some Dairy Facts.

Foamy butter is a sign that the cream is too sour.

Soaking the churn in brine will occasionally help to keep it sweet.

It takes just a little bad cream to spoil the whole batch for butter.

If the cows or calves get lousy try an application of strong brine thickened with strong soap.

Summer or winter, a good dairy thermometer pays its way wherever dairy cows are kept.

Wash and dry the cow's udder before milking and keep 94 per cent of the dirt out of the milk that usually gets in otherwise.

The heifer bred too early always remains stunted in growth and her milk flow is shortened for all time.

Pasturing grass too soon or too hard is an expensive way of saving feed; it costs several times the amount of feed saved.

Fine corn meal for the skim-milk calf is a good substitute for the more expensive oil meal.

The longer the calf is allowed to suck the cow the harder it will be to make it drink from a bucket.

Plant Cowpeas in Corn.

There are thousands of farms where peas will be planted between the rows of corn. This practice is commended because experience has shown the value of the cowpea both as a means of improving the soil in humus and nitrogen and for feeding the animals, either as grazing or for the vines as hay.

Those who planted their corn in wide rows, allowing plenty of space between the rows for the peas, are fortunate. This practice has been tried and found advisable, especially on thin, sandy soil. It is the best method for the corn as well as the peas, makes cultivation easy and leaves the land in god condition for future crops.

It is generally advisable to plant the peas in rows, although some broadcast between the rows. Our experience favors planting in rows and cultivating both corn and peas one time, at least, before the corn is laid by. Much depends upon giving the peas a good start while young, and as the corn plants make the struggle for plant food and moisture keen at this time, cultivation of the peas is advisable. If the peas are given a start, so that they can get food and moisture until the corn plants are mature, then a good crop of peas is almost assured, for the peas thrive in hot weather and will continue to grow and "put on pods" until fall.

Where the corn rows are narrow it is a difficult matter to cultivate the corn after the cowpeas germinate. And likewise there is a less chance for the peas to get a chance, because of the extensive and exacting feeding roots of the corn and the dense shade of the plants. The best plan is to have wide rows and to get the benefit of space for both corn and peas.

Manure as a Fertilizer.

Chemical analyses and actual field tests show that manure itself is not a well balanced fertilizer of our ordinary crops, because it is relatively high in nitrogen and potassium and low in phosphorus. Phosphorus is deficient in the generality of our soils. The great effect of phosphatic fertilizers on lands which have previously been manured shows that our soils are hungry for phosphorus and that manure is not satisfying this hunger. This brings up the question, Why can we not, by taking proper care of the manure made on the farm, retain practically all of the elements of nitrogen and potassium, and by the purchase of raw rock phosphate or acid phosphate, supplying the lacking elements, and thereby convert the manure into a well balanced fertilizer? In circular No. 108 of the Illinois station Professor Hopkins answers this question very firmly when he says:

"It must be apparent that to increase the value of manure we should add phosphorus to it. Thus we can balance the manure, and when used on soils rich in potassium in rotation with the nitrogen fixing legume crops we can provide plant food to meet the needs of maximum crop yields.

"By far the cheapest form of phosphorus is fine ground raw rock phosphate. This material is but slightly available for the use of crops if applied in intimate connection with rotting manure, it is thus made soluble and available for plant growth. Certainly one of the most profitable methods of maintaining the necessary supply of phosphorus in the soil is to put back into the manure in the form of finely ground raw rock phosphate somewhat larger amounts of phosphorus than the animal has retained in his bones. It is well for a time at least to put back larger amounts than the animals have retained, because the soils are largely deficient in phosphorus and also because there may be some waste of manure. Where 40 pounds of fine ground rock phosphate, costing about 16 cents, were added to each ton of manure and eight tons of manure per acre were applied for a three year rotation of corn, wheat and clover, the value of the increase in crop yields was equal to $2.66 for each ton of manure used, in case of yard manure (which was worth only $1.64 without the phosphate), and, in the case of the stall manure, its value was increased from $2.22 a ton to $3.42 by the addition of 16 cents' worth of rock phosphate, these results being the average of nine years' experiments on three different series of plots, based upon increased yield valued at 35 cents for corn, 70 cents for wheat and $6 a ton for clover hay. If we deduct the cost of the phosphate used, we still have what might be termed a net value of $2.50 for the phosphated yard manure and $3.24 for the phosphated stall manure."

Director Thorne, of the Ohio station, reports that acid phosphate has been more effective when used in combination with manure than when used alone, for, whereas the quantity used with the manure increased the value of the total yield by $5.24 per acre over that given by the untreated manure, yet when the same quantity of acid phosphate has been used alone its increase in value has amounted to only $3. Each material has supplemented and reinforced the other; the acid phosphate supplying the element in which the manure was deficient and the manure furnishing the nitrogen and potassium required to bring out the full effects of the phosphate.

The results of these two series of experiments show that farmers cannot afford to apply their manure in an untreated condition. If the soil contains plenty of organic matter the ground raw rock will give equally as good results at less cost, but if the soil is not full of decomposing organic matter the acid phosphate should be used with the manure. In my own practice I prefer to pay a higher price and know that the phosphate is in a form available for the growing crops. —J. L. Meredith—Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean.

Litter for Poultry.

Outside of grit and water, litter is the most important thing about the poultry house. It induces exercise, which is essential to the growth and development of the chicks. The poultryman should always be careful as to the material he supplies for the litter. Be sure that it is clean and dry—never use musty or moldy litter. It will be disastrous. Many hens have been killed by musty litter. The litter should be of material easily digested, for it is a well-known fact that the fowls consume a large per cent of their litter. Dry leaves make good litter, but cannot be digested. Straw is excellent for the older fowls, but it is not advisable to use it for the baby chicks. Cut clover or cut alfalfa makes the best litter that one could provide for the chicks. It is easily digestible, inexpensive, and is easily procured. In addition to this it supplies all the green feed necessary. Sand makes a good scratch material, but the little chicks are apt to eat too much of it, as they do not have a very good idea as to what they should eat. A mixture of cut clover and sand sprinkled on the floors of the brooders is hard to beat. Never allow the litter to become damp. Dampness is the greatest enemy of chickens. Remove it every day and oftener if the weather is very damp.

Culture of Broom Corn.

I disk the ground twice in the spring, crossing the last time. Then I use a combined riding lister and plant 10 acres every two weeks. I find the riding lister does more even work than the walking lister. I plant at different times in order not to have all the brush need harvesting at the same time. This makes it easier for one man to handle. I work the crop first with a common harrow, then use a disk cultivator which has two small disks and two shovels in the row. The disks are set to throw the ground away from the row and the shovels are set in the row to loosen up the ground next to the plants. The second time over I reverse the disks, throwing the earth to the row and letting the shovels come along behind to leave the ground loose in order to hold moisture better. After that I use a six-shovel cultivator, going about three inches deep, which leaves the ground thoroughly pulverized. After regular cultivation ceases, I drag a mower wheel through the rows for a final working. This leaves a fine soil mulch to retain moisture.—H., Chicago Weekly Interocean.

Pigs Afflicted With "Fits."

There are several causes for the disease popularly called "fits," and thus it will not be possible to determine that an operation in a particular case where there is no opportunity for a personal examination or local investigation is necessary. Irritation associated with "fits" in young pigs, but by far the most fertile cause is by overfeeding, high or rich feeding, or improper feeding; that is, feeding on food with which the undeveloped digestive organs are incapable of dealing, the brain and the nervous system being involved in sympathy with the disordered stomach.

It is often stated in such cases that the pigs are well fed. But the thing to do in these cases is to make a complete change of diet and to reduce the gross quantity of food allowed, to open the bowels by giving a dose of castor oil or Epsom salts. It is also a good plan to supply a small amount of coal or flax and a few lumps of wood charcoal in a corner of a lot which they can run at will, for to munch.

Coal and charcoal are great aids to pigs in digestion. If a change is made in the food, which should be made, to ate in the quantity, keep the bowels open and encourage exercise, the probability is that there will be no further trouble with "fits."

To Make Charcoal.

There are many farmers who use charcoal for various purposes about the farm and it may be helpful to them to know how to burn it. Here is a plan that one man has followed very successfully:

Lay poles on the ground about four feet apart, then lay poles or sticks crosswise on these, gradually drawing it in at the ends and sides until it is piled out, all the time filling the vacant places with small chunks of wood. Now the pile will be quite compact when done. Put the large logs in the middle of the pile and the smaller ones outside. Cover with straw or leaves sufficient to keep the dirt from going through onto the wood. Cover with about six inches of dirt, leaving a hole at one end close to the ground having plenty of kindling at this end to start the fire. When it is well started, close the hole and punch holes along the sides, but not too many, or it will get too hot. When blue smoke begins to come out, close up the holes and punch others. Green logs will char as well as dry and any kind of wood may be used. Be sure to have plenty of dry wood to start with. The kiln has burned sufficiently when it has quit smoking.

Trouble With Mice.

We do not advise "bridging" the portion of trees injured by mice when they are small. We believe best results will be obtained where the trees are cut off just below the barked surface and allowed to produce a new top.

The roots being well established will make a quick, thrifty top to trees which will be much more desirable than those repaired with "bridges" made from scions.

Apple trees that are allowed to grow bush shaped are quite sure to be the most productive as well as the hardiest in the orchard. This is especially true of the Wealthy and other varieties that, having a tender bark, are inclined to sun scald and blight from the effects of exposure to the sun.

If the injury is confined to the bark the trees may be banked with earth after the girdled portion has been covered with grafting wax or thick paint. The sap circulates through the white wood just beneath the bark. If this has been destroyed "bridges" made from scions will serve as conductors for the sap between the roots and the stalks of the trees.

The scions may be cut from any apple tree in the orchard, but should be entirely dormant when used. Scions are made from last year's growth. These are made wedge-shaped at each end with a sharp knife and inserted beneath the bark above and below the girdled surface.

They will form arched bridges which in time will become firmly attached and grow in size with the tree, thus repaired. The ends of each scion, four usually being sufficient for a tree, should be protected with grafting wax to exclude water—B., Chicago Weekly Interocean.

A Maine Tragedy.

Maine Woods.

Because some small boys drank Whit Toothaker's and Han Vining's sap, replacing the contents of the sap buckets with water, Messrs. Toothaker and Vining both express the opinion that this has been a mighty unsatisfactory syrup season. With visions of gallons of golden syrup the men tapped their maples and waited patiently for a run of sap. It came as they supposed, and when they gathered the well filled buckets their eyes glistened in anticipation of the treat in store. Then came the boiling process. High rose the flames about the cans and kettles, but still higher rose the indignation of Messrs. Toothaker and Vining because the "sap" refused to turn into syrup. The liquid in the pans gave forth a vast amount of steam, but that was all there was doing. Finally both men gave up in disgust what seemed to be a hopeless task. The next day Whit said to Han, "did you get any syrup out of the sap you boiled down yesterday?" "No," replied Han, "this has been a mighty poor sap year."

CORN Harvester with Binder Attachment cuts and throws in shocks. Harvester or winrow. Man and horse cuts and shocks equal to a corn Binder. Sold in every state. Price $12. W. H. BUXTON, of Johnstown, Ohio, says: "The Harvester has proven all you claim for it. The Harvester saved me over $25.00 in labor this year's corn cutting. I cut over 500 shocks and make 4

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Average Sleep Is Eight Hours.

Boston Traveler.

Usually the amount of sleep is in inverse ratio to the strength and development of consciousness. Thus, children need more sleep than adults. Some men need very little rest, and the same may be said of women. However, eight hours is the average amount required by the human body to restore full vitality by complete rest. If less is taken one's health is apt to be impaired. A good night's sleep will do more toward building up general health than all the tonics known

His Hearing Was Restored

Veteran Could Not Hear His Beloved Bugle

Tells How Deafness Was Overcome.

Below is a picture of Henry Farrar, Civil War veteran who is a natural born musician, and whose bugle has led his boys to many a victory. With the approach of old age and the infliction of various disorders, he gradually became more and more deaf until he could not hear his own bugle which he had been accustomed to play on various occasions throughout the year. He also became harassed with those head noises which so often accompany the advancement of deafness. This infirmity depressed Mr. Farrar greatly. He is a man of activity despite his age—in fact, he looks much younger than the 70 years that he is.

The loss of his hearing was a sad misfortune and the future looked very dark. Of course, Mr. Farrar had tried one thing after another; he had followed medical advice, had consulted specialists and had adopted various devices and remedies, but all to no avail. He felt that he was doomed to end his days in that melancholic stillness which is dreaded by all who are inclined toward deafness.

Mr. Farrar has always been popular, and all his friends were exceedingly sympathetic, but even these kind sentiments did not appease his deep dejection. One day, however, he happened to learn of a simple and harmless home treatment, which he decided to try. He did not have much hope, because he had been disappointed in his previous attempts. Yet in this case, to his surprise and joy, he found that his hearing began to improve almost immediately, and it continued until he became so well that he has recently done jury duty, listening to the various witnesses and the court proceedings without the slightest difficulty.

Mr. Farrar is so delighted with the manner in which he was liberated from the thralldom of deafness and head-noises, as well as the way in which his health was generally improved, that he is giving information about this wonderful treatment to all who write him. It has nothing to sell, but he will cheerfully send full particulars of how his own hearing was restored, and will tell how others may get the same treatment. Persons of all ages—men, women and children—have followed the information given by Mr. Farrar, and many cures of deafness have been reported after all else has failed. To obtain the desired information it is only necessary to write to Mr. Henry A. Farrar, 175 D, Main Street, Hanover, Mass., enclosing a stamped envelope for reply.

Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question, that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

CONVENTION DELEGATES

I would like a little information concerning the delegates to the national conventions of the political parties. In the states where primaries are held do the voters of each congressional district vote for delegates independent of the other districts? Do they apply the unit rule in the different states,—B. F. M., Fredericktown, Ohio.

The voters of each congressional district go to the booths on primary day in the states that require primaries by law and there they make their choice of delegates to represent that district in the national convention. The voters of one congressional district have nothing to do with electing delegates from outside districts. The unit rule is only observed in Democratic conventions as there is no such rule in the Republican party. In the Democratic convention a fight was carried to the floor of the assembly as to whether the unit rule would be observed in the case of Ohio, where Harmon delegates were in the majority and where it was ruled in the state convention that Ohio's 48 votes should be cast for Harmon, though Wilson had 19. The national convention ruled that the unit rule was to be disregarded in Ohio.

THE POPULAR VOTE

I would like to know the popular vote cast for all the candidates of all the political parties from 1880 to the last national election.—F. M., South Buckhannon, W. Va.

In 1880 the popular vote was James A. Garfield, Republican, 4,449,053; W. S. Hancock, Democrat, 4,442,035; James B. Weaver, Greenback, 307,306; Neal Dow, Prohibitionist, 10,305, and John W. Phelps, American, 707. In 1884, Grover Cleveland, Dem., received 4,911,017; James G. Blaine, Rep., 4,848,334; John P. St. John, Pro., 151,809, and Benjamin F. Butler, Greenback, 133,825. In 1888, Grover Cleveland, Dem., 5,538,233; Benjamin Harrison, Rep., 5,440,216; Clinton B. Fisk, Pro., 249,907; Alson J. Streeter, Union Labor, 148,105; R. H. Cowdry, United Labor, 2,808, and James L. Curt's, American, 1,591. In 1892 the vote was Grover Cleveland, Dem., 5,556,918; Benjamin Harrison, Rep., 5,176,108; James B. Weaver, People's, 1,041,028; John Bidwell, Pro., 264,133, and Simon Wing, Socialist Labor, 21,164. In 1896, William McKinley, Rep., received 7,104,779; William J. Bryan, Dem. and People's, 6,502,925; Joshua Levering, Pro., 132,007; John M. Palmer, N. Dem., 133,184; Charles H. Matchett, Soc. L., 36,274, and Charles E. Bentley, Nat., 13,969. In 1900, the vote was: William McKinley, Rep., 7,207,923; William J. Bryan, Dem and People's, 6,358,133; John G. Woolley, Pro., 208,914; Warton Barker, M. P., 50,373; Eugene V. Debs, Soc. D., 87, 814; Jos. F. Malloney, Soc. L., 39,739; J. F. R. Leonard, U. C., 1,059, and Seth H. Ellis, U. R., 5,698. In 1904, Theodore Roosevelt, Rep., received 7,623,486; Alton B. Parker, Dem., 5,077,911; Eugene V. Debs, Soc., 402,283; Silas C. Swallow, Pro., 258,536; Thomas E. Watson, Peop., 117,183, and Charles H. Corrigan, Soc. L., 31,249. In 1908, the vote was: William H. Taft, Rep., 7,678,908; William J. Bryan, Dem., 6,409,104; Eugene V. Debs, Soc., 420,793; Eugene W. Chafin, Pro., 253,840; Thomas E. Watson, Peop., 29,100; August Gillhaus, Soc. L., 13,825, and Thomas L. Higsen, Ind., 82,872.

MICHIGAN CLIMATE

I would like an account of the climate of the state of Michigan published in the Bureau.—C. H., Marker, Ohio.

Because of the fact that the state of Michigan covers such a wide range of a latitude the climate is necessarily one of great variation. The mean annual temperature varies from 40.4 degrees in the upper peninsula to 46.9 degrees in the southern part of lower peninsula. The annual rainfall in the state averages 28 inches. Because of the nearness of the many lakes the climate of the southern peninsula is milder in winter and cooler in summer than in other parts of the country in the same latitude. In the northern part of the lower peninsula many attractive summer resorts are situated on and along the coast of the lake. On account of the medicinal value of mineral springs, popular resorts have been built at other places, chief among these being Mount Clemens.

EDWARD Z. C. JUDSON

Please give a biography of Edward Z. C. Judson in these columns.H. H. N., Jefferson, N. Y.

Edward Z. C. Judson, the American author, was born August 16, 1822, and died July 16, 1886. His father, a lawyer, wanted his son to enter the legal profession, but at the age of 11 young Judson ran away to sea and a year later entered the government service as an apprentice on board a warship. When only 13 years old he rescued the crew of a boat run down by a ferry in the East river, New York, and for this act of bravery was rewarded by President Van Buren with a commission as midshipman in the navy. He was first assigned to the Levant. A rumor had it that when the other midshipmen refused to mess with Judson because he had been a common sailor, he challenged seven of them to duels, and escaped from these encounters without a scratch. From that time on he enjoyed the reputation of being the best shot in the navy. It was in 1838 that Judson first appeared as a story writer. He contributed "The Captain's Pig" to the Knickerbocker magazine. This effort met with so much success that he became the editor of a weekly story paper called "Ned Buntline's Own." During the Astor place riots he was arrested for having incited the outbreak against the tragedian Macready in his paper, and in September, 1849, he was sentenced to a year's imprisonment and fine of $250. When released he wrote sensational stories for weekly papers, signing them Ned Buntline. In 1853 Judson organized in New York the Know-Nothing party. During the Civil war he was chief of scouts among the Indians, with the rank of colonel, and received twenty wounds, seven of which were sustained in battle. He was an ardent Republican from 1860 to Blaine's candidacy, and then he supported Cleveland. Judson was a temperance man, and frequently lectured on the subject.

SIR ISAAC NEWTON

Will you please print a biography of Sir Isaac Newton?—I. F L., Vassar, Mich.

Sir Isaac Newton was born in Lincolnshire, England, December 25, 1642, died at London, March 20, 1727. He early developed a taste for mechanical invention and for the study of mathematics. While at Trinity college he discovered the binomial theorem, well known to all students of algebra. Later he made other discoveries in the higher mathematics. He turned his attention to the telescope, still imperfect, and he discovered that light vibrations are not homogeneous, but that some light waves are more refrangible than others. In the period from 1666 to 1668 he first conceived that gravitation on the earth is the same force which holds the planets in their orbits; but it was not until several years after that he was able to give the mathematical proof. In 1668 he made the first reflecting telescope. In 1669 he became professor of mathematics at Cambridge university, and for several years devoted himself to researches on light and colors. In 1704 he published his great work on optics. He then returned to his studies on the laws of gravitation, explained why the weight of bodies varies at different latitudes, the tides, the precession of the equinoxes, and the intricate subject of the moon's motions. His greatest mathematical work, The Principia, was published in 1687.

INITIATIVE AND REFERENDUM

Please give an explanation of the initiative, referendum and recall in these columns. F. W. P., Unionport, Ohio.

The initiative means that the people of a city, county or state shall be given the right to propose laws and enact them by popular vote. Under it a given percentage of the voters of any political subdivision may petition that a certain measure may be enacted into law. That petition, when signed by the required percentage of voters, puts the proposed law on the ballot at the next election. If the majority of the votes cast at that election are in its favor, it then becomes a law without action of any legislative body.

The referendum is the reverse of the initiative. It gives people the right to veto by popular vote any act of a city council or state legislature or other law making body. Under it, when a certain percentage of voters petition for the submission to referendum of any given act passed by council or the general assembly, the proposition is submitted at the next general election, and if a majority of the voters express condemnation of the act it becomes null and void.

The recall is a method of ousting unsatisfactory public officials. Under it, when a petition is signed by a sufficient percentage of the voters of any political subdivision, asking the recall of an official, an election is called. If a majority of the vote cast is against the accused official, he is ousted, and his successor, who runs at the same time, is elected.

These three propositions represent a distinct and radical departure from our system of government as organized by the fathers. We have always had a representative government; that is, instead of the people acting directly in the enactment of law, they have chosen representatives, who in their city councils, state legislatures, and other law making bodies, have enacted the laws for them.

The initiative, referendum and recall introduce an element of direct democracy or pure democracy, as it might be called, into our system of government. The referendum gives the people as a whole a check upon vicious legislation. The initiative gives them the opportunity to enact a necessary and much demanded law, if by any chance the law making body has refused to obey popular sentiment when it demanded such an act. The recall is a check upon vicious and incompetent public officials and replaces our present methods of impeachment, which are rarely availed of, by a direct appeal to the people as a whole.

JOHN McELROY

I would like to have the Question Bureau please give me a sketch of the life of John McElroy.—P. C. S., Adrian, Mich.

John McElroy, the editor, was born in Kentucky, August 25, 1846. After receiving a common school education he learned the printing trade, working at St. Louis and Chicago. In 1862 McElroy enlisted in the McClernand Body Guards and became acting sergeant-major of the 16th Illinois cavalry. In 1864 he was taken prisoner by the Confederates at Jonesville, Virginia, and was confined in Andersonville and other prisons until the close of the war. From 1868-72 he was a reporter on various Chicago papers, and from 1874 to 1884 was one of the editors of the Toledo Blade. Since 1884 McElroy has been managing editor of the National Tribune. He is the author of Andersonville, Army of the Cumberland, Economic Functions of Vice, Army of the Tennessee, Army of the Potomac, and the Struggle for Missouri.

ACCELERATION

If a ball was let drop at the height of 10 miles how much farther would it fall the second second than the first, and would it continue to gain speed until it struck the ground?—H. O. W., Newberne, W. Va.

Your question has to do with what is known in physics as acceleration, or the rate of change in the velocity of a body. If the velocity of a body increases uniformly, so that at the end of every second it is greater than it was at the end of a preceding second by a constant amount, the acceleration is said to be uniform, and the motion is said to be uniformly accelerated. If the velocity is decreasing the acceleration is said to be negative. When a body falls freely under the influence of gravity it is an example of the uniform acceleration. When the body falls in air or any other medium, the phenomena are complicated by the resistance of the medium; but when it falls in a vacuum its velocity increases every second by the same constant amount. Thus if the body starts from rest, it will have a velocity of 32.2 per second at the end of the first second, 64.4 feet per second at the end of the second second, 96.6 feet per second at the end of the third second, and so on. The acceleration produced by gravity is said therefore to be 32.2 feet per second, but this varies somewhat according to the latitude and the distance above sea level.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN

I would like to have the Question Bureau give a short sketch of the life of Abraham Lincoln.—W. L. S., Wood, Ala.

Abraham Lincoln was born in Hardin county, Kentucky, February 12, 1809, and died at Washington, D. C., April 15, 1865. He was the sixteenth President of the United States. He was descended from a Quaker family, of English origin, residing in the middle of the eighteenth century in Berks county, Pennsylvania. His grandfather emigrated from Virginia to Kentucky about 1780. His father, Thomas Lincoln, settled with his family in Indiana in 1816, and in Illinois in 1830. His mother was Nancy Hanks, Thomas Lincoln's first wife. He left his father's home soon after settling in Illinois, and after following various occupations, including those of a farm laborer, a salesman, a merchant and a surveyor, was admitted to the bar in 1836 and began the practice of law at Springfield in 1837.

He served first as captain and afterward as a private in the Black Hawk war in 1832; was a Whig member of the Illinois state legislature 1834-42, and was a Whig member of congress from Illinois 1847-1849. In 1858, as Republican candidate for the United States senate he held a series of joint discussions throughout Illinois with the Democratic candidate, Stephen A. Douglas, in which he took a pronounced stand against the institution of slavery. This debate attracted the attention of the country, and in 1860 he was nominated as candidate for President by the Republican party.

The disunion of the Democratic party secured for him an easy victory. He received 180 electoral votes against 72 for John C. Breckenridge, candidate of the southern Democrats; 39 for John Bell, candidate of the Constitutional Union party, and 12 for Stephen A. Douglas, candidate of the northern Democrats, and was inaugurated March 4, 1861.

His election was the signal for the secession, one after another, of the slave states of the south, and for the organization of the confederate states. Hostilities began with an attack by the secessionists of South Carolina on the federal troops at Fort Sumter, April 12, 1861. The fort surrendered on the 13th.

On the 15th a call was issued by the President for 75,000 volunteers, and the control of events passed from the cabinet to the camp. He proclaimed a blockade of southern ports April 19, 1861, and September 22, 1862, issued a proclamation emancipating all slaves in states or parts of states which should be in rebellion on January 1, 1863. He was re-elected President by the Republican party in 1864, receiving 212 electoral votes against 21 for George B. McClellan, candidate of the Democratic party. He began his second term of office March 4, 1865. He entered Richmond with the federal army April 4, 1865, two days after the flight of the confederate government, and was occupied with plans for the reconstruction of the south when he was shot by John Wilkes Booth at Ford's theatre, Washington, D. C., April 14, 1865, and died on the following day.

THE CELTS

Will you please give an account of the Celts in the columns of The Blade?—J. L. P., Church Hill, Ten..

The Celts were the earliest Aryan settlers in Europe, according to common theory. They appear to have been driven westward by the succeeding waves of Teutons, Slavonians and others, but there are no means of fixing the periods at which any of these movements took place. At the beginning of the historic period they were the predominant race in Britain, Ireland, France, Belgium, Switzerland, North Italy, Spain and elsewhere. They appear to have reached the zenith of their power in the second and third centuries B. C. At an early date the Celts divided into great branches, speaking different, though allied, tongues. One of these branches is the Gadhelic, or Gaelic, represented by the Highlanders of Scotland, the Celtic Irish and the Manx of the Isle of Man; the other is the Brythonic or Cymric, represented by the Welsh, the Cornish, and the inhabitants of Brittany. The Cornish dialect is now extinct. The sun seems to have been the principal object of worship among the Celts, and groves of oak and the remarkable circles of stone, commonly called "Druidical Circles," their temples of worship. Celtic art is known to us chiefly in the many ornamented articles in bronze and other metals which have been preserved, and in several splendidly illuminated manuscrips of the gospels. The earlier specimens are characterized, among other things, by a predominance of elliptic curves and diverging spirals ,and their style seems to have been of purely British origin and use. The introduction of Christianity led to a great advance in the ornamentation of metal and other articles, but the chief relics of Christian Celtic art are the magnificent manuscripts above referred to.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER

I would like to have The Blade give an account of the life of John Greenleaf Whittier in these columns.—A. P. B., Springfield, Ore.

John Greenleaf Whittier, the Quaker poet, was born at Haverhill, Mass., December 17, 1807, and died September 7, 1892. His education was limited to the opportunities of a district school, except six months at Haverhill Academy, in 1827, where he paid his expenses by shoemaking, which was a common occupation during the winter in the farming and fishing villages along the Massachusetts coast. Whittier then taught school, the next winter, and in that way earned money for another six months in the academy.

He began writing poems in his early manhood. His father dying, he carried on the farm for the next five years, when he was sent to the legislature from Haverhill. In 1829 he tried editorship, but left it because of failing health ,in 1832. He removed to Philadelphia to edit the Pennsylvania Freeman in 1838 and 1839. It was an anti-slavery paper. In 1840 he settled in Amesbury, Mass., where he lived till his death, devoting his time to literary work.

The Story of the Camorrist

THE remarkably long trial of the Camorrists at Viterbo, Italy, which has stretched out for almost a year and a half, is now closed. The examination of witnesses began March 11, 1911, and was preceded by a preliminary investigation of five years. The cause of the trial was the murder of Genaro Cuocolo, a Camorrist, at Torre del Greco, and of his wife, Maria Cutinelli, in Naples. Their killing was a Camorrist execution.

During the long trial the following prisoners died: Ciro Alfano, who was arrested on the day of his marriage and is said to have died of a broken heart; Pasquale Gargiulo and Matteo Valcarcel, who died last June, and Ciro Vitelli, who was present at the murder, but evaded arrest and died of the cholera last year.

Altogether over 700 witnesses were heard during the trial, but notwithstanding this the prosecution's case rested almost entirely on the testimony of Abbatemaggio, a former Carmorrist and an informer.

Among the defendants was Ciro Vitozzi, a Roman Catholic priest, concerning whose double life many sensational revelations were made. Another defendant was Erricone Alfano, who was arrested in New York. This man was the leader of the Camorrists and was also said to be guiding spirit of the Black Hand gangs in the United States.

Owing to lack of evidence and the practical impossibility of compelling witnesses to denounce the Camorrists the King's Prosecutor had to withdraw the charge of murder against some of the defendants, of whom there were sixty and to admit that the proof of the guilt of some of the others was insufficient. The charges of criminal association which were made against a number of men and women among the defendants, were also withdrawn. Out of the twenty-two Camorrists who were charged with such criminal association, a crime which cannot be punished with more than five years' imprisonment, seventeen prisoners arrested five years ago served out their terms before the trial and were released automatically.

Only two of the Camorrists who were implicated in the murder of Cuocolo and his wife or mistress succeeded in evading arrest. They were Giuseppe Esposito and Andrea Attanasio, who fled and are supposed to be hiding in America now. Erricone Alfano also fled to this country, but he was arrested here in New York by Detective Petrosino, whose murder in Italy was the Camorrist answer. Giovanni Rapi, who fled to Paris, returned to Italy and willingly surrendered himself to the police in order to prove his innocence.

The first ten months of the trial were taken up with formalities connected with the empanelling, swearing and challenging of the jurors and with the hearing of evidence. In order to induce men to serve on this jury a special law was passed by the Italian Parliament fixing their pay on this one trial at $1.40 a day. The last six months of the trial were taken up with speeches for the prosecution and the defence.

Originally over fifty lawyers appeared for the defence, but generally, either because the Camorrists had not the money to pay their fees or because they pretended to be poor in order to excite the pity of the jury, the number of lawyers was reduced to eighteen. The two Camorrists, De Angelis and Amodeo who were conceded to have been falsely accused of the murder by the society in order to throw the police off the track, were present at the trial and were represented by lawyers in order to claim damages in civil actions after the trial concluded.

Besides the speeches of the lawyers there were others by experts and alienists appointed both by the court and the prisoners to ascertain whether the informer, Abbatemaggio, was insane.

An entire regiment of infantry was sent to Viterbo to surround the court. During the trials two companies of infantry, 150 carbineers and fifty detectives have been constantly on duty. The Camorra trial has so far cost the state more than $500,000. This sum includes the expenditure for preliminary investigation, the maintenance of the prisoners, the cost of their removal from Naples to Viterbo and innumerable other items.

The minutes kept by the clerk of the court have covered 12,000 papers of typewritten matter and the reports of the investigation judges have filled sixty volumes. More than 50,000 documents have been produced and read during the trial.

In order to provide against the risk of interruption, a substitute judge, a substitute prosecutor and a substitute clerk were appointed and they have had to attend all the hearings and be ready to reduce their colleagues at a moment's notice. No other trial in Italy has ever lasted sixteen months. The Camorra trial beats all records.

NIAGARA FALLS

Please give description of the various bridges which span the Niagara river.—Liverpool, W. Va.

The Niagara river is spanned by several notable bridges. Among them is the International (railway only) at Buffalo. It was opened for trains on November 3, 1873. It is of truss construction, 3,651½ feet long, supported by eight piers, three of 197 feet span, three of 248 feet and a double draw 362 feet long. It was originally of single-track width, but in 1901-'03 it was widened and its capacity was doubled. The upper steel arch bridge below the falls occupies the place of a suspension bridge, built 1869, destroyed by a gale in 1889, restored as a suspension bridge, and in 1895 replaced by the present structure, 1,240 feet long, height of floor above water 192 feet, width of floorway 46 feet, length of arch span 840 feet, said to be the longest bridge of its kind. One and one-half miles below this is the steel cantilever bridge of the Michigan Central railroad, built in 1883. Its length is 910 feet, height above water 245 feet, and is for railway only. It spans the river at the origin of the upper whirlpool rapids. A few rods below is the lower steel arch bridge of the Grand Trunk railway. It was completed in 1897 and is 1,080 feet long, with a center span of 550 feet, and the center of the arch 226 feet above water. The upper track is for railway and the lower for carriages and foot passengers. At the north end of the gorge, between Lewiston and Queenston, a suspension bridge was erected in 1899, replacing the first suspension bridge across the Niagara, destroyed by wind in 1864. The present structure has a cable span 800 feet long, of 1,040 feet, suspended span 800 feet, height above river 65 feet. It has one floor for carriage, foot and electric railroad traffic.

LAST CIVIL WAR BATTLE

Please tell when and where the last battle of the civil war was fought, and also inform as to what Confederate army was the last to surrender.—W. W. W., Selden, Kan.

The battle of Appomattox, Va., was the last battle fought during the civil war. It was between the Federals under Grant and the southern troops under Lee. On April 9, 1865, Lee surrendered to Grant at Appomattox Court House. On the 13th of April Sherman occupied Raleigh, Va., with Johnston, the Confederate general, opposed to him. Johnston and Sherman conferred the following day, at the former's request, and four days later terms of surrender were agreed upon, subject to the President's approval. These were disapproved and Gen. Grant was sent to Raleigh to insist upon terms the same as he had made with Lee. On April 26 Sherman demanded these terms of Johnston and the surrender was accomplished. The war was thus over, with the exception of some fighting by small independent forces who were in the field for some time afterwards. Gen. Dick Taylor, in Alabama, did not surrender to Gen. Canby until May 4.

MISCELLANEOUS

W. E. J., Borden, Ind.—Write to the Bureau of Forestry at Washington, D. C., for the information you want.

E. C. G., Aska, Ga.—You had better see a pension attorney for what you want to know.

Indians in America.

New York Times.

The Indians now living in the United States number 265,683, as against the 237,196 of a decade ago. The director of the census reports that 56.5 per cent of them are full-blooded Indians. There are at least 300,000 Indians in North America, and their number is increasing; they are not "vanishing." Indeed, ethnological experts say that the continent harbors perhaps more aborigines than in the days before the white men came. In the hunting stage of civilization the land could not support many Indians.

Great Battle of Clontarf

From a Letter to the New York Sun.

ON April 23, 1914, will occur the 900th anniversary of the battle of Clontarf and of the death of Brian Boru, the greatest of the Christian monarchs of Ireland, first Milesian High King, of the race of Ir for 600 yards, chief ancestor of the O'Brien's of Thomond, of whom Lord Inchiquin is the living social head, and Mr. Roosevelt the greatest living representative. Brian, though one of the greatest men that ever lived was a usurper, and brought, like all supreme warriors, immeasurable ill to his country. He broke the immemorial line of succession in the house of Heremon and made the throne of Tara a centre of discord among great chiefs in the centuries that followed.

At Clontarf, nevertheless, in 1014 Brian gave a supreme demonstration of Ireland's greatness. In England by 1013 every English King and royal house had been wiped out, and a Danish King and Danish law ruled over all England. Yet through 200 years of war no Irish royal house or principality had been extinguished, and in the twenty pitched battles that Brian had fought in as many years with the Danes he had without exception been victorious. The Clontarf battle was the supreme trial, and against the invincible tribal system of the Irish was pitted an organization that ruled both sides of the German Ocean from the Pyrenees to the fiords of Norway. Yet the Irish, "with bodies and necks and gentle heads covered with fine linen," prevailed against the chain armor and heavy iron swords of their opponents, backed by a power that had enslaved half Europe. They slew one-half the Danes and literally drove the other half into the sea.

Had England remained Anglo-Saxon Ireland would have remained independent to this day, and we would be lying in a Gaelis speaking America. For 2,000 years, during which England had been overrun and conquered five different times, there had never been a successful invasion of Ireland. There could never have been a subjection of the Irish clans except by their extermination. But the Normans of a later date were diplomats as well as soldiers. They entered Ireland in 1172, not with the sword, but with a forged papal bull bearing the signature of a dead Pope. In England they had treated the semi-barbarous Saxons, who had been partially civilized by Christianity, like cattle. In Ireland they were treating with a nation of soldiers whose native civilization antedated the dawn of history. They sought matrimonial alliances and thus began an invasion that could never have been effected by violence.

Till 1534 Ireland alone in Europe had never had a foreign ruler. The Normans defeated the Anglo-Saxons in a single battle, and have enslaved them to this day. Yet England's hybrid population took four centuries of intrigue and violence to subdue Ireland. These are facts little known or remembered. It would be well if more attention was paid to the Ireland under the Milesians, celebrating its Olympic games at Carman, gathering at the triennial parliament at Tara, listening to the iliads of Finn MacCool and Cuculain, holding high festival at Cashel of the Kings, spreading the blessings of Christian civilization through pagan Europe, and victorious at Clontarf, than to the Ireland of the later days, tricked and brutalized by those whom she had raised from barbarism.

Made the Elephant Sneeze.

New York Times.

An Italian employed by the New York Central railroad learned that it was no joke to feed an elephant pepper to make him sneeze.

Two large elephants in a freight car were delayed in the freight yard. A number of Italians crowded around, and one poured pepper on a piece of bread and fed it to the largest elephant. The sneeze that followed nearly knocked him down, and the elephant, in his rage, grabbed the Italian with his trunk and threw him 50 feet away onto a car of coal. The Italian was badly injured, but was assisted home by his friends. The elephants were being shipped to Albany.

Telling Time.

Chicago News.

A great many persons believe that time is told by watches and clocks. This tradition is carefully kept alive by makers of clocks and watches. Yet nothing could be further from the truth. If man were dependent upon clocks and watches alone he would never have the faintest idea as to the time. Why, a man may look at a clock three or four times and then go ahead and have the wrong idea as to the hour.

The fact is that people tell time by their meals. This shows what important things meals are and how necessary it is to have them at regular hours.

Now, for instance, take the case of my mother. She had dinner very late the other night and I innocently thought that there was plenty of time to go to the theatre because I had only just eaten my dinner. I looked at my watch several times, but the hands didn't tell me anything. I had just had my dinner, therefore it was early.

If a man gets up an hour or two late and eats a late breakfast and no lunch at all, it is utterly impossible for him to know what time it is all day long, and 8 o'clock arrives for him an hour or so after midnight.

If a man wants to sit up all night let him arrange his meals accordingly and he will never be a bit the worse for it.

Travelers and boarders will be comforted to be assured of this useful quality of meals because it sets forth about all the advantage that some meals have.

The Reason for It.

Harper's Weekly.

Why should the wedding ring be placed on the third finger of the left hand? The custom has existed for ages and the reason therefore has been given as follows:

Our ancestors found the left hand more convenient for such ornaments that the right, for the reason that it is generally less employed that the latter. For the same reason they chose the third instead of another finger. The third digit is not only less used than the others, but is better adapted to guard a ring against bruises, since that finger has this quality peculiar to itself—it cannot be extended but in company with some other finger, whereas the rest may be singly stretched to their full length.

The Brahmaputra's Source.

New York Sun.

For 40 years the birthplace of the great Brahmaputra river of India was thought to be among the high valleys of the eastern Himalayas or on the Plateau of Tibet north of those mountains. The theory could not be proved, for hostile Abors in the Himalayan valleys killed the explorers or barred their way when they sought to solve the mystery.

It was believed 20 years ago that the Sanggpo river, flowing far eastward through southern Tibet, was the upper part of the Brahmaputra. Marked logs set afloat in the Sanggpo were watched for in the Brahmaputra, but were never found. At last, however, the explorers sent out with the troops who have punished the Abors for their massacre last year of Williamson and his 200 carriers have shown that the two rivers are identical. The Brahmaputra rises far west near the headwaters of the Indus, among the mountains bordering southern Tibet..

Lenses Absolutely Free

Now look here all you weak-eyed, spectacle-wearing readers of this paper, you've just got to quit wearing your dim, scratchy, headache-producing, sight-destroying spectacles at once as I am going to send you a brand new pair of my wonderful "Perfect Vision" lenses absolutely free of charge.

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—These "Perfect Vision" lenses will enable you to thread the smallest-eyed needle you can lay your hands on—

—These "Perfect Vision" lenses will enable you to shoot the smallest bird off the tallest tree top on the cloudiest days—

—These "Perfect Vision" lenses will enable you to distinguish a horse from a cow at the greatest distance and as far as your eye can reach—

Now please remember these wonderful "Perfect Vision" lenses are free—absolutely free to every reader of this paper—not a cent need you pay for them now and never.

I therefore insist that you sit down right now—this very minute—and write me your name and address at once and I will immediately mail you my Perfect Home Eye Tester and a four-dollar cash certificate entitling you to a brand new pair of my wonderful "Perfect Vision" lenses absolutely free of charge—just as cheerfully as I have sent them to nearly all the other spectacle-wearers in your county. Address—
DR. HAUX—Free Lens Dept.—
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NOTE—The above house is perfectly reliable.

$581.00 PROFIT IN 3 MONTHS

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One Minute Profits
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Wilson's Ancestors

THE paternal grandparents of Governor Wilson being Irish Protestants with English names, who came here from County Down, are called "Scots-Irish" by those who have very little understanding of the terms they use, says a writer in the New York Sun. That Dr. Wilson's ancestors ever saw Scotland there is not the remotest evidence. He is either a descendant, or to speak more correctly he either derives his surname from some English soldier or adventurer settled in Ireland, probably about the time of the Cromwellian confiscations (1654), or he is one of the old Irish Wilsons, who loom large in Connaught history. His people not being land owners makes this latter theory probable.

The old Irish Wilsons are a branch of the Burkes or De Burgos, their ancient name being MacWilliam. They are descended from Adelm de Burgo, or Burke, who married Agnes, daughter of Louis VII., King of France, and who is chief ancestor of all the Burkes of Ireland. Adelm was the grandson of Robert de Burgo, who crossed from Normandy to England with William the Conqueror (1066), and the son of Adelm was Uiliam, or William, Mor de Burgo, who married first Isabel, daughter of Richard I. of England (Coeur de Lion—England was then French speaking and a mere annex to Normandy), and later Una, daughter of Hugh O'Conor, King of Connaught, settling at Castleconnel in Limerick, ancient Thomond, where his descendants dwell in affluence today.

The grandson of William Mor de Burgo was William de Burgo, Lord of Ballyurry, and the descendants of this William, being thoroughly Hibernicised, discarded their Norman territorial designation for a patronymic after the Irish fashion, calling themselves MacWilliams, or the "sons or descendants of William." It is a most remarkable fact that none of the invaders of Ireland who adopted Irish surnames ever assumed the great O, which royal and ancient prefix was confined, says Connelan, to Milesian families of the highest rank.

An ancestor of the Burkes married the celebrated Grace O'Malley, widow of the O'Flaherty, Prince of Iar (West) Connaught, whom Sir Philip Sid

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JULY 18, 1912.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited and the whole paper is intended for the home of the free American people.

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The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Take No Chances

A little time is all that it costs to keep in touch with the advertising columns of The Weekly Blade. Readers should take no chances of missing any of the good things offered. When interested do not hesitate to write to the advertiser.

Spain could save trouble by feeding her Canaries to the cat.

Governor Woodrow Wilson inadvertently missed being born in Ohio.

The time to look at the mercury in the thermometer is when it is going down.

Tradition has put the midnight cat on the backyard fence, but cats are found where there are no backyard fences.

We understand that both Mr. Taft and Mr. Wilson are in favor of swatting the fly.

Until the doctors can agree on the subject of removing tonsils we expect to keep ours.

Forty-three years ago John D. Rockefeller got hold of his first $1,000. And he has it yet.

To dispute the right of way with a telephone pole is almost as foolish as rocking a boat.

After all, we owe something to the phonograph for preserving some of the good old songs.

The girl who wears nothing but a few moles on the back of her neck always looks cool.

Canada can see for herself that there is no room on the United States flag for the forty-ninth star.

"The hen's is the most important work in the world," says the Louisville Courier-Journal. Yes, and she can't use any labor-saving machinery, either.

It is reported that Governor Marshall of Indiana, Democratic candidate for vice president, chews tobacco. Scrap or plug?

A presidential candidate is supposed to read his party's platform. The candidate for vice president can do as he pleases.

Nine times out of ten when a man asks you who is going to be elected President, he is looking for a chance to argue with you.

"The funniest thing in the world is a little bow-legged girl in a tight hobble," says the Cincinnati Enquirer. We saw here yesterday.

The men who have assumed the task of inducing Mr. Taft to withdraw from the ticket are in danger of being overcome by the heat.

An elderly western man advertises for a wife between the age of 20 and 30 who can learn to run an automobile. He's a clever old codger.

After a man has imagined for a long time that he has a chronic disease, it is like losing an old friend to discover that it isn't true.

But for the fact that he was nominated for vice president, the world would never have known that Governor Marshall wears silk pajamas.

"Our western civilization is due largely to the pioneer work of man and woman," says Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont. Yes, but Betsy killed the bear.

President Taft will be notified of his nomination August 1. It is understood that the committee will not go to Washington in a steam roller.

A new Jersey book agent observed the one hundredth anniversary of his birth the other day. Doubtless he could tell of many thrilling escapes.

There appears to be no law in this bright land of ours that will force a candidate for the electoral college to lie down and let a steam roller run over him.

Opponents of Col. Roosevelt cannot deny that he is like Lincoln in one respect at least. He is attracting about as much abuse as was showered upon the great liberator.

"Mrs. H. T. Howe and husband" appeared on a San Francisco hotel register during the meeting of the General Federation of Women's Clubs. Jump at your own conclusion.

The National Educational Association is out with a criticism of the little red schoolhouse of sacred memory. Perhaps a mistake was made when the little red schoolhouse was painted white.

The story is told of a Pennsylvania man who woke up with a thirst the other night and drank a pint of carpet tacks. To make the tale complete he should have swallowed a hammer and a chaser.

THE PARTY MUST ACT.

There is party wisdom, if there is nothing higher and greater, in the resolution of Senator Cummins presented at the Iowa state convention demanding a commission to investigate the manner of the taft nomination. The Chicago convention has left a stain on the Republican party which only the party itself can wipe out. And the sooner the party sets about its task the better.

Such iniquities as those perpetrated at the national convention do not "go down stream." The people do not forget such things as that. The Republican organization stands convicted before the country of deliberate betrayal of the popular will and brazen theft of the people's rights. And until the party, openly and beyond mistaking, sets the mark of its disapproval upon the acts of boss-bound organization, the party as a whole must share and bear the blame.

The American people will not differentiate between Republicanism and Republican bossism. They will hold the party guilty of the crimes of the machine until the one repudiates the other. The expressed hope that the public will forget the Chicago scandal is founded in fatuity and worse.

The Republican party, greatest and best of all American political organizations, has purged itself before. It must purge itself again. Perhaps Senator Cummins' demand points the way. In any event, a way must be found.

TWO VIEWS OF PATENT RIGHTS.

Two patent decisions handed down within recent months are of particular interest at this period when the word monopoly plays so large a part in public discussion.

Last March, the United States supreme court decided by a majority vote that a patentee had the right to dictate the material or materials which should be used with his patented article after the article had reached the consumer's hands. In the case at issue, the manufacturer of a mimeograph could say just what ribbons were to be used with the mechanism. As the manufacturer also made ribbons, his monopoly extended beyond the original sale and governed its daily application—to his subsequent great profit. It would pay the sewing machine maker, it will be seen, to make thread as well. Then he could afford to sell his machine at low price and cover his loss handsomely by charging the housewife anything he chose for thread. For, under the law, she could use no other, if the machine maker said nay.

In Massachusetts this month, the state supreme court has decided that, so far as it could see, the patent laws did not render a patentee immune to the operation of the anti-trust laws. Though he have monopoly by one statute, it could be taken from him by another. The state court, however says that the decision must be governed ultimately by the action of the United States supreme court, a shrewd admission of a possible reversal at Washington.

The tools of monopoly are many and various. Our senators and representatives have shown no inclination so far to define distinctions between deserved monopoly and wicked. No can we count upon definitions until the subject is so intricate that it will call for an upheaval of custom and a destruction of judicial precedents to bring us out of the jungle.

A NEW ORE FREIGHT RECORD

The high lake traffic record of June, 1910, was broken by the shipping business done last month.

The government statistics show that 10,747,159 tons of freight passed through the Soo canals in June, comparing with 7,476,087 tons in the same month last year and 9,839,872 tons in the big season of June, 1910. But not only was a new record made for June, but also a new one for any month's work on the Great Lakes. The best previous performance was 9,839,872 tons in July two years ago.

The United Steel Corporation is swamped with orders and is advertising for 5,000 men. Workmen are needed in the automobile trade, as reported at Detroit. The lists of free employment agencies of Ohio are wiped clean. The "help wanted" columns of the newspapers are swelling.

There is no likelihood then that the lake trade will suffer any slump. On the other hand, it will increase. Every available vessel for the ore business will be in commission. The tonnage mark of 1912 will be higher than any so far chronicled.

THREATS OF BUBONIC PLAGUE.

This is no new menace, this peril of the reintroduction of bubonic plague into the United States. Its presence has been reported from time to time at tropical ports from which vessels sail to American ports. At one period it was epidemic in Venezuela and the government of that country made frantic endeavor to suppress all account of it. Cases are not infrequent in the Philippines. Not long ago there was talk of instituting a rigid quarantine against Eucadoran and Peruvian cities because of cases in western South America.

Our security is made up almost entirely of the vigilance of the surgeons who guard the seaports. But the experience of California shows that port officers are not infallible. It will not do to trust wholly to them. The doctors of the marine corps make no claim to perfection in this regard. They are urging that all the ocean cities adopt means immediately for dealing effectively with the plague in case it does gain entrance—to clean the tenements, to destroy rats which are carriers of the disease, to employ inspectors, to establish laboratories for the study of suspects. San Francisco obtained control of the plague, but it was a hard and costly struggle. Even to this day the suspicion is entertained that the disease is present all along the west coast, now in its inert form, but likely at any time to resume its virulence.

Communities in the interior have none of them given any thought to the danger of a spread from the Atlantic ports should the bubonic plague get past the guards. Yet it would be foolish and hazardous to be indifferent to the possibility of its spreading. It is too much to ask municipalities, as they're conducted, to prepare against such a day. But it would be quite possible for local medical associations to gather complete information on the subject and formulate plans which would immediately be available for a municipality once the danger is apparent to all.

NOT INTERESTED IN FLAWS.

The Saturday Evening Post, discussing the Lakes-to-Gulf waterway scheme, says:

Lake and ocean vessels are not suitable for river navigation. They answer the helm slowly and require much elbow room. The Titanic, it will be remembered, was able to deviate only slightly from her course from the time ice was sighted until she struck. To get a mile and a half down the main stream of the Chicago river the larger vessels require tugs and make about two miles an hour. To build a channel in which a 600-foot boat, drawing 21 feet of water, could be operated economically, would be prodigiously expensive. The cost of operating such a boat in any other channel would be very high; but this type of boat is the one in which goods can be carried cheapest on lakes and ocean.

This is the fatal flaw in the Lakes-to-Gulf project. But fatal flaws do not worry the boomers in the least. They don't mention them. What they are after are those millions and millions it would take to build the canal, the millions and millions it would save the city of Chicago if lake water in unlimited quantity could be used to wash away city sewage, the millions and millions it would mean to the railroads to have the level of the great lakes lowered as little as two feet, with the sequel of ruin for lake shipping.

Of course an ordinary lake freighter couldn't navigate such a channel as Uncle Sam is asked for. Yet who cares a whoop? The appropriation comes first. What happens, or doesn't happen, afterwards is of no interest to the Lakes-to-Gulf lobby.

SUGAR BEETS AS FOOD MAKERS.

A few years ago it was the impression among American farmers that sugar beets were soil exhausters. They would, said critics, drain it of its fertility, compel seasons of rest, and in certain cases actual abandonment of farms.

That impression has gone to join the belief in the moon's control over crops, the mandrake's cry and the poisonous nature of tomatoes. The sugar beet not only does not rob the soil, but on the contrary feeds it and enriches it. Its root breaks into depths that before have not been available for plant production. A way is made for moisture to penetrate and the root decaying makes infertile ground into fertile.

Germany and Kansas sowed the same acreage to wheat in 1907. The Germans reaped 145,000,000 bushels. The Kansans harvested 68,000,000 bushels. The difference is said to be due to the fact that German soil has been fertilized and prepared by rotating crops with sugar beets. France sowed the same acreage as did Kansas, Minnesota and North Dakota. French farmers took 325,000,000 bushels from their land made ready by sugar beets. The farmers of the three American states reaped a crop of 188,000,000 bushels from their land, almost virgin soil in comparison with that of France. Upon sugar beet land, the Germans have averaged 30 bushels to the acre where before the introduction of the beet they reaped 10.8 bushels.

When a thorough system of rotation of crops has been adopted in this country of which the sugar beet is a part, a billion dollars a year—it is estimated—will have been added to the value of American farm products.

WILSON AND STANDARD OIL.

In a garland of "inside information" about the Democratic national campaign given out by a nephew of Boss Murphy, who also is a Tammany officeholder, we discover the following interesting gems:

I have heard that Standard Oil is behind him (Wilson) fighting some other interests. It that's the case, of course he'll get the money and win in a walk.

Tammany will work hard for Wilson and Hearst will be for him, too, which makes it a cinch that he will sweep New York.

Standard Oil for Wilson! That accounts for the sudden cessation of the vituperative assaults on Wilson on the part of Wall Street's loudest voice. It explains Hearst's meekness after the defeat of his candidate. It sheds light on Tammany's willingness to accept Wilson in lieu of Harmon. Like a surgeon's keen knife, it lays bare the motive behind the sugary editorials in Wilson's favor published by the Toledo News-Bee and other Scripps-McRae sheets.

OUR SHOWING AT STOCKHOLM.

Ralph Craig, of Detroit, won both the 100 and the 200 metre races at the Olympic games. Americans took the first four places in the 100 metre race, the first two places in the 200 metre, and the first three in the 800 metre races.

To win such contests requires the extreme of litheness, quickness, swift thinking, the gift to take advantage, almost automatically, of opponents' form and system.

In the 1,500 metre race, an Englishman won over seven Americans. In the 5,000 metre race our men were beaten by a Finn, a Frenchman and an Englishman.

To win such races requires stamina, doggedness, the maximum of determination and strength combined.

Have we won because our genius is for the thing that is dashing, the spectacular, the race that is quickly over? Does it not seem that we have lost because it is not in us to conserve energies, to endure long and to give the game the last ounce of steam?

FROM CORN TO RUBBER.

The British discoverers of a method to make rubber artificially are keeping their secret closely. But one of their advisors has let it leak out that the basic material of the rubber is maize—the corn of America. Thus a new employment has been found for our greatest crop, a new inspiration toward planting it and improving it, a new source of income for American farmers. In the course of time the automobile driving upon tires made of corn under the guiding hand of him whose fortunes is in corn and whose breakfast was of corn cakes will drive between fields of corn to study the corn markets. Let us trust that his interest in corn will stop short of corn whisky.

MINING AS A HAZARD.

The terrible mine disaster in England makes the declaration—made whenever such an accident happens in this country—that coal mining in Great Britain is practically without hazard, a grim sort of joke.

The truth is, and this latest disaster proves it as has worse accidents in Germany and France, that coal mining is highly dangerous wherever it is pursued. America depended for years upon the expertness of Welsh, Cornish and Scottish miners for the operation of her coal mines. Where these Britons have been displaced, it has often been by miners from Bohemia, from Hungary, by American born workmen trained and instructed by and working under the system laid out by men who gained their first experiences in the collieries of the United Kingdom.

There is no immunity enjoyed by any who dig their livelihood out of the bowls of the earth. Coal mining is dangerous. No long experience, no set of regulations and laws, no precaution taken by individuals, have made it wholly safe anywhere. So long as coal remains the greatest source of heat and energy developed by mankind, it will take its annual toll in human lives.

TWO TRUSTS.

After five years of investigation, the trial of the Camorrists began at Viterbo, Italy, in March, 1911. Since then, 700 witnesses have been examined. Two prisoners have died. A third man, believed to be one of the leaders, was overtaken by the cholera while evading arrest, and he, too, is gone. Among the defendants was a priest, charged with using his office for gaining information of use to criminals. Another man, caught in New York, was said to have directed Black Hand operations in this country.

The worldwide interest in this trial is based not alone on the sensational revelations, the picturesque surroundings and the great names brought into unfavorable light, but upon the fact that the Camorrists were a sort of trust in crime. They terrorized Southern Italy as industrial trusts have been known to make American communities cower and cringe. They held all persons outside their band as lawful prey. They would not tolerate competition on the part of independent thieves and thugs. They had representatives in law, the parliamentary bodies, the organs of publicity, the courts and the church, if the evidence at Viterbo is to be believed. To prosecute them has been as difficult as prosecuting the Chicago meat trust. To keep them in prison—now they're convicted—will probably be as hard a task as it was to keep Banker Morse in a cell.

American trusts have been less primitive than this Italian combination. They have performed their business more cunningly. Yet in many ways these two trust forms have not been much unlike. They are ruthless. They are selfish. They recognize law, order, custom and systems of ethics only when recognition is convenient.

THE COST OF COMPROMISE

The star of Champ Clark has shone its brightest. After many years of service in congress he has achieved first the honor of floor leader for his party in the house of representatives, then the speakership of the house and finally the great distinction of being within touch of the presidential nomination. But the star, so it is said in Washington, is beginning to dim.

That flirtation with Tammany at Baltimore cost Champ Clark the support and friendliness of the wing of his party which acknowledges the direction of Bryan. The failure to declare himself when Judge Parker was presented as temporary chairman made him suspect with the ultra conservatives who are at heart as much opposed to compromise as the ultra radicals. The conservatives are now concentrating their influence and sympathy upon Underwood. The progressives feel that Clark is an uncertain quantity and are like to back some new candidate for the speakership when the next congress meets. Clark is left in No Man's country, neither of one wing nor the other.

It has been an off season for straddlers.

NEGLECT OF EASTERN LANDS.

While men and women wait in line for weeks for the opening of new areas in western United States and Canada, better land and cheaper, in a more endurable climate and nearer to markets, is neglected.

Only a few years ago one could see southern farmland with houses and barns upon it quoted at five and ten dollars per acre. The price, we believe, has advanced, but not so much as is deserved. There is an idle stretch of land in Maryland that wants only a railroad to become a garden spot. Yet people go to districts much newer and pay more for their property. In New York, in Pennsylvania and Virginia are lands still rich in soil, with markets at hand and schools around the bend that sell for a fraction of the prices that people are now paying for land in Oregon and California and Colorado. Ohio has raised generations of farmers to people the far west, but the last census shows that she is losing in population for her own good and reasonably priced land.

It is the enchantment of distance coupled with the attractiveness of boom literature and pictures that is mostly responsible for the present movement toward the northwest and the neglect of opportunity nearer home. It is not altogether improbable that some day farmfolk of Oregon, Washington, Canada and Colorado in great numbers will feel the same sort of attraction, sell their western property and start anew upon eastern lands their forebears cleared and cultivated.

RIGHTS OF PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.

Custom has restrained a member of the electoral college from voting for any other candidate than the one whose name is at the head of his ticket. But there is nothing in the constitution which so directs a member. He is wholly within his rights if he exercises his own judgment, if he bows only to his own preference. The constitution says:

> Each state shall appoint, in such manner as the legislature thereof may direct, a number of electors equal to the whole number of senators and representatives to which the state may be entitled in the congress * * * The electors shall meet in their respective states and vote by ballot for two persons, of whom one at least shall not be an inhabitant of the same state with themselves. * * * The person having the greatest number of votes shall be the President, if such number be a majority of the whole number of electors appointed. * * * After the choice of the President the person having the greatest number of votes of the electors shall be vice president.

Instances are not lacking wherein electors have voted as they saw fit. Jefferson carried Virginia in 1796, yet one of the Virginia electors voted for John Adams for President. In the Tilden-Hayes contest of 80 years later, the claim was made that Tilden was entitled to the votes of South Carolina, Florida and Louisiana. But the electors of those states voted for Hayes and caused the final decision to be placed on the shoulders of the members of the house of representatives.

It is left with the consciences of the uninstructed electors as to whom they will give their votes, if elected. Those who have announced that they will be for Roosevelt throughout may well feel that those men who took part in the thieveries at Chicago and those who approve the "steam roller" practices are the last on earth entitled to criticize their decision.

TRANSFERRING THE CURSE.

As much as to any other source, the President is in the debt of the New York press for his renomination. It described him as a martyr. It found his administration sound, careful, economical, brilliant. It stood behind the New York delegation to Chicago and prodded it on to its viciousness. It upheld the arm of Root, Taft, one was to gather from the pages of praise, moved among men like a god.

But now that the nomination has been stolen from Roosevelt, the man they were after, they have cast away all their pro-Taft weapons and sharpened up a new lot for the cause of Wilson. The five big newspapers whose candles burned before the altar of Taft have shifted over to the Jerseyman. As the pack howled against Roosevelt, it now barks against Taft. One that but late seemed determined upon canonizing the administration now says "its mental attitude toward its most solemn obligations has been frivolous and careless, not to say false." The others follow that lead.

As the devil's curse was laid upon Roosevelt, so it is to be laid upon Taft. We trust the President was not hasty in expressing his thanks.

TO BE RECOMMENDED.

The hopperdozer is an implement of home manufacture, consisting of a rough lumber frame, a few yards of oil cloth and a trough to carry a mixture of kerosene and water. In use, it is pulled slowly across a field. Grasshoppers hop up before it. They strike the oil cloth and slide down into the kerosene and water, a combination that ends forever the activities of these most active insects.

According to a bulletin of warning just sent out by the Ohio agricultural experiment station at Wooster, this is likely to prove a very prosperous season for grasshoppers in many sections of the state unless the war is taken into their territory. They have been particularly bad in the country around Upper Sandusky. They began in clover and then moved over into adjoining fields of rye, corn and oats. It was in that region that an experimental hopperdozer was put together. That it was worth while was evidenced by the returns of six hours' work, a barrel and a half of grasshoppers out of which all hop and hunger had been removed.

Two reasons why every farmer should invest in a hopperdozer suggest themselves to the mind. One is that it will effectively kill off grasshoppers, the other that it is one of the few farm inmplements that does not bear a trust trade mark.

Special hot weather advice: Don't mortgage your home to buy an auto; don't pour hot soup down the back of your neck; don't stand on your head in the sunshine; don't try to stop an electric fan with your index finger; don't call your political opponent a liar.

A Wisconsin woman wants a divorce because her husband does nothing but talk politics. Blessed is the man who saws wood, for his wife shall comfort him.

Woman suffrage was steam rolled by the Federation of Women's Clubs at San Francisco. Mr. Taft's Chicago machine has had a lot of imitators.

A woman comes pretty near gambling when she marries a man for better or worse.

None of the candidates for President had the forethought to be born in a log cabin.

If hope didn't spring eternal in the human breast politics would be a dull sport.

The loafer's favorite policy is to let well enough alone.

WHO'S YOUR COUNTY CHAIRMAN?

Are you interesting your neighbors in the Blade's special campaign offer? It will be to your advantage to write for terms at once.

We ask our readers to please send us at once the name of the chairman of the Republican County Central Committee of their own county. Please give his name, postoffice address, county and state.

If you do not know the name of the chairman, send the name of some member of the committee instead. At the same time, be very sure to ask us to send your our special campaign terms.

Address: The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Sunday School

THE SILENT FORCES

International Sunday School Lesson for July 21 Is, "The Growth of the Kingdom." Mark 4:26-32. Matt. 13:33.

By William T. Ellis.

A seed fell into a crevice in a rock, where dust and soil had gathered. A tiny green shoot soon appeared. This grew into a sapling: the sapling grew into a tree; and lo, such was the power of the living thing, that the mighty rock was sundered. There are seeds of new ideas sprouting in our time in the cracked rocks of ancient customs and conservatism. Because the seeds seem little foolish men have disregarded them. If there is any lesson in the day's newspaper, or in this old story of the mustard seed, as told by Jesus, it is that what is despised today may be mighty tomorrow.

While we study the parable of the insignificant little seed that became a great plant, let us give a glance in passing to the amazing folly of organized Christianity, which has ever shown itself strangely blind to the tendencies of its own times, and which has been at no pains to guide the shaping forces of life. Such potent agencies as the Sunday school and the Young People's Society have had to come to their greatness of power before ever the organized churches realized their potentialities. Who, among all the leaders of Christendom, would think it the business of the church to encourage choice young men to go into journalism, not for purposes of religious propaganda, but for purposes of human service and kindom ministry? So, too, young men and young women become teachers of the young without ever an inspiring or guiding word from their religious leaders. Who gives heed to the men who draw the pictures of the periodical press, which so affect the thinking of the masses? Has any ecclesiastical assembly ever devoted five minutes to a consideration of the power of the song writer, or even of the men who determine the character of a nation's humor? I know a little woman who writes hundreds of Sunday school songs, sung by the very little children—songs that make an abiding impression upon the plastic mind of youth; I doubt, though, if she has ever had a word of praise or encouragement or suggestion from any Christian leader of our time. The truth is the churches are culpably derelict in underrat'ng and ignoring the forces which fix the ideals of our day. The seeds and saplings that are to become the trees of tomorrow might be better for a little tending.

All the great forces grow silently. There is less power in a noisy crowd than there is in the retired thinker in his study. The philosopher the inventor, the scientists, working apart from man, unheeded and unappraised by even his nearest neighbors, may be setting into motion forces which will profoundly affect the life of tomorrow. All about us the mustard seed parable is being enacted. Let us learn its lesson, and not despise the day of small things.

Patience With the Seed.

Nobody has such faith as the farmer. He spends winter, spring, and most of summer in preparing for his harvest. With seed in the ground, he simply waits, working, it is true, while he waits. The seed cannot be hurried if it is to bring forth good fruit. Nevertheless, the farmer is an incurable optimist. He expects a harvest, although he recognizes that it takes a miracle of nature to produce it every year.

In religion, too, something of the same patience with the seed is needed. The Christian church has undertaken to raise a world-wide harvest. As yet, the seed is only germinating in the ground in many places. Thus, in India there has been a wonderful sowing of Christian truth, but the full harvest is not yet. All over that wonderful land an observer may see the mustard seed of truth sprout, and and he has faith that the day is to come when that great tree, whose leaves shall be for the healing of the nations, will result. But patience is needed.

Here is an article of every Christian's creed that should permeate all his thinking: whether we watch it or not, whether we understand it or not, the kingdom of heaven is growing and coming. In ways beyond our ken, and by agencies that are past human grasp, that kingdom, which means man's weal—as well as God's glory, is steadily rising toward its fullness of dominion.

The Time That Tests.

It is good for a man's soul to be on friendly terms with a garden. From old Jerusalem I brought some seeds of poppies, grown in the "Garden of the Tomb." They were as fine as dust. It seemed incredible that out of them should ever grow great and beautiful flowers. I have planted them and now am watching for the growth. At the present stage I cannot tell what are weeds and what are poppies: both are growing together. My only course is to wait. The end will prove the poppies. If thus we are necessarily patient with natural forces, why not be equally patient with spiritual forces? The lesson of the seed taught by Jesus was repeated by the poet:

"Flower in the crannied wall,
I pluck you out of the crannies;
Hold you here, root and all, in my hand
Little flower—but if I could understand
What you are, root and all, and all in all
I should know what God and man is."

As we wait and watch for the coming of the kingdom, even as for the coming of the flowers, let us be admonished not to get excited. Flowers will vindicate our waiting. The mustard seed will become a tree that will shelter birds. The kingdom of heaven will increas'ngly exercise its benign ministries upon the people. Its ultimate triumph is sure. Our faith in all seed should enhance our faith in the seed which is the World.

Some Kingdom Blunders.

There are three classes of people who especially need the teaching of this parable of the mustard seed, for they are blundering in the matter of the kingdom's coming.

First, there is the kingdom-to-come-in-a-hurry crowd. They are sure that the millennium will dawn tomorrow. They see in every express train and in the infant airship a fulfillment of the prophecy that men shall run to and fro over the earth. Few of these are gifted with any historical sense, and they are ignorant of the fact that their same type of character got just as excited over the introduction of the stage coach. In the wireless telegraph and in the discovery of the North Pole they see signs of the swift coming of the kingdom. They have no patience; they cannot understand any other time than the present day: their sense of proportions is lacking. Every commotion among the nations in our own time is to them an evidence that the fullness of all times has come. These need to remember the parable of the mustard seed. The kingdom's coming is a growth. The seed that germinated so wonderfully in the first centuries has been steadily doing its work, but not yet is its growth acomplished.

In the second place there is the heedless crowd who are really not watching for the kingdom's coming. They see no growth and are not perturbed by any apparent declension. To them religion is an unreal sort of fairy realm, to be taken on somebody's say so. They are not among those who are watching. To them might come anew the Master's word, "Can ye not discern the signs of the times."

The third company are the pessimists, who are sure that the kingdom is having sorry times of it, and that the prince of the powers of this world is having things all his own way. They are sure that the world is growing worse, and the only comfort their little souls enjoy is that they themselves are a saving salt in the midst of so much wickedness. There is no rainbow in their sky. All the signs that come to them are interpreted as tokens of defeat. These, too, need the parable of the kingdom that grows greater and offers shelter for many creatures. They especially need to observe more closely things in the large.

Signs of Promise.

Why did Jesus tell this story, anyhow? What was the first purpose of the parable? Was it not to hearten His friends, who would have many reasons for discouragement, with the conviction that the kingdom, to which they had given their lives was a conquering kingdom. At the base of the parable is a note of assurance. The kingdom of heaven is coming. Let us get that conviction into the groundwork of all our thinking, and we shall see its fulfillment on every hand. Who so looks at life in its relationships and with a wide horizon, knowing somewhat of other centuries than his own, will observe signs of promise everywhere.

It may be recommended for the religious pessimist that he study the growth of Christianity in the colleges of our time—the thousands of Bible classes maintained by the students themselves, their work for the needy, and their foreign missionary activity.

Observe the growth of Christian sentiment and the progress of the ideals of Jesus in the realm of internationalism. What is the peace propaganda of our time but an echo of the teachings of Christ? How may we explain the new altruism of nations,—which for instance, has preserved the integrity of China,—except by recognition of the growth of the kingdom of Christ?

Closer at hand, watch the work of the agencies of relief in our time, and the widespread charitable organizations which minister to all forms of human need.

Behold the spread of the brotherhood idea throughout the whole world, so that the brotherhood movement in Canada and Great Britain embodies a sentiment which more or less tangibly may be traced over the whole earth.

Then, most definitely, keep count of the immense array of earnest Christians at work in all nations. What mean these summer Christian conferences that do the continent? How explain the great gatherings of Christian men? The kingdom of heaven is coming. He who sees it not is like the men described by the apostle, "Blind, seeing only that which is near."

Varieties

Argentina's corn crop for this is estimated at 8,000,000 tons.

Cypress water tanks defy decay more than a quarter of a century

Average farm earnings in Wisc have been found to equal $700 a

Of the 9,000,000 inhabitating York state, 7,000,000 live in citi

Just about 10 per cent of world's inhabitants speak the E language.

A monorail elevated railroad the one in Berlin is planned for ico City.

The sum of 10,000,000 franc being spent on the improvemen Paris hospitals.

Seeds of the rubber tree yield oil resembling and not inferio linseed oil in quality.

Switzerland is to put the ba all artificial wines and cidera ginning next year.

The first railway in Europe ra first train on May 5, 1833. It from Brussels to Mechlen.

Japanese in America have co buted $2,900 for a creche for the dren of the slums of Okayama.

It was in the manufacture of tiles that women first appeared i dustry outside of the home.

The first national gas engine in the United States will be hel Milwaukee in a few days.

Girls and women of Smyrna great quantities of lace. The is mostly done in their own hom

The life of a sash cord will lengthened if it be dusted and w with a greased cloth occasionall

A gasoline engine driven dyn that is entirely automatic in its a is attracting attention in England

Experts in China are investig the possibility of using bambo in the manufacture of paper nap

Experiments with man power a planes in France have led to the fering of several prizes for succes flights.

It has been proposed in France married soldiers should receive franc, 20 cents a day, more pay t those that are unmarried.

Fusel oil is used chiefly in United States in connection with manufacture of explosives. It also used in making artificial f essences.

An electric elevator in a York office building that travels a height of 585 feet on each trip is lieved to hold the world's record.

The receipts of the governm railways of France in 1910 amou to $45,920,000, and net revenue $9,740,000, the operating ratio be 78.8 per cent.

The possessor of property value $150,000 is counted rich in Ja and there is only one man wh estate of about $40,000,000 ra him with the world's rich men.

Besides its long neck the giraffe a useful tongue, which can be gre ly enlongated, and in this state be coiled around branches for purpose of drawing them down.

From the state tax on games chance, including the tax on the talizator, the machine which regist race track bets, the French gove ment receives about $1,500,000 a ye

The first skyscraper was plan (but not built) by a Parisian arc tect in the year 1601. It was to over 300 feet high and provide ro for 500 persons.

The finest caviar is the bleb prepared from the roe of the wh sturgeon; little less fine is the se uga, prepared from the sterlit sturgeon. Both are put up at Astr han, Russia.

Five years in prison and a fine 15,000 marks was the punishment flicted in Munich on a man convic of usury. He rented houses, and acted up to 350 per cent. a year his victims.

Railway employs at Rangoon, dia, are to have the advantage lower prices of food and other thi resulting from the establishment of a co-operative store for their cial benefit.

In China women carry their ch dren from baskets that hang from bar that crosses the mother's sh ders. Twins are desirable as pres ing the balance of weight, if not other reasons.

British sailors are agitating for increase of pay. They are said have had but one "raise" in m than 50 years, and they think th turn has come for better pay a larger privileges.

A blackish incrustation, in so places four inches thick, on the und side of the cornice of St. Paul's thedral, due to the action of sulphu acid on the stone, testifies to the tent of the smoke evil in London.

The railways of the United Kin dom killed 106 passengers and jured 2,725 during 1911. The t number of deaths of passengers, ployes and trespassers through road operation was 1,070 and of injured 8,345.

The surveyors for the transcon nental railway in Australia made of camels. The chief surveyor in cated the trail for those who follow by attaching a heavy chain to camel and letting the chain drag the ground.

Complaints are being made by ma ters of steamers plying past the fo near Port Townsend that their ve sels are being endangered becau the artillerymen turn searchlights the pilot house, blinding the navi tors.

Experiments having demonstrat that the new powders used in French navy were no better than t old ones, the battleships of the th battleship squadron and the fi squadron recently received orders put them ashore.

Boat building is a new indust which is being developed in Car gena, Colombia. In the shipyards that city there are now being co structed two freight and passeng gasoline boats. The larger of the will have a capacity of 9 tons.

It is estimated that the total pr duction of automobiles for 1912 w approximate 250,000. There are b tween 350 and 400 automobile fa tories in the country, and they t out an annual product worth nea $500,000,000.

Though bacteria of many kin live in most animals, a French expe menter has disproven the theory th they are essential to life. It w claimed that a chicken lived abs lutely free from micro-organizatio and growth and development we on as usual.

BLADE PATTERNS---LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

5878—Misses' Dress.

This dress is an empire model with the closing at the left side of the front. The waist is made with the body and upper part of sleeves in one and the skirt is a 4 gored design.

The pattern 5878 is cut in sizes 14, 16 and 18 years. Medium size requires 4 yards of 36 in. material.

5871—Ladies' House Dress.

Every woman can be neatly dressed about the house when such charming designs as this one is offered that require little time or skill to construct. This pretty frock is good looking as well as practical. It is made with body and sleeves in one and has the convenient front closing. The skirt is cut in four gores and is joined to the waist by a belt.

The pattern 5871 is cut in sizes 32 to 42 in. bust measure. Medium size requires 4¾ yards of 36 inch material, ¾ yards of plain goods and ⅜ yard of 27 in. striped fabric. Width of lower edge is 2¾ yards

5884—Misses' Middy Blouse.

This middy blouse is made to be slipped on over the head and the pattern provides for shield which is removable. The blouse has a stylish collar and ¾ sleeves finished with turned back cuffs. Collar and cuffs are made of contrasting goods.

The pattern 5884 is cut in 14, 16 and 18 years. Medium size requires 2¾ yds. of 36 inch material and ⅞ yard of 27 inch contrasting goods.

5523—Ladies' House Dress.

Attractive house dresses are always of interest to the woman of refinement and this dainty model is so simple to construct that even the amateur needleworker can handle it successfully. It closes at the left side of the front and has joined on seven - gored skirt. Gingham, madras, percale and other sturdy wash materials may be used.

The pattern No. 5523 is cut in sizes 32 to 44 inches bust measure. Medium size will require 7 yards of 27 inch material or 4½ yards of goods 36 inches wide.

4430—Ladies' One-Piece Night-Gown.

There is no more charming night gown than the dainty one-piece kimono model here presented. The gown is made to be slipped on over the head and has under-arm seams only. Nainsook, longcloth, cambric or batiste may be used and the design offers a nice suggestion for the use of a little hand embroidery at the front.

The pattern No 4430 is cut in sizes 32 to 44 inches bust measure Medium size will require 4¼ yards of 36 inch material

5495—Ladies' Shirt Waist.

Here is an attractive shirt waist design in one of the newest models of the season. It is made without shoulder seams and closes invisibly through a center box plait. The neck is completed with a band so that any style collar may be used and the long sleeves have band cuffs. Striped or corded madras, linen, pique and materials of a similar nature may be used.

The pattern 5495 is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size will require 2 yards of 36 inch material.

5446—Ladies' Dress.

The lines of this dainty dress are girlish and simple, yet the frock represents the very best style of the summer. The pattern provides for a guimpe and the dress has a five-gored skirt, having an inverted plait or habit back. The garment is quite attractive carried out in white linen with hand trimming of contrasting material.

The pattern No. 5446 is cut in sizes 32 to 42 in. bust measure. Medium size will require 5¼ yards of 36 in. material.

5885—Ladies' Waist.

This waist is to be worn with a separate guimpe. It can be made with or without peplum and with or without the sleeves as preferred.

It may be made of satin silk, linen and other wash materials.

The pattern 5885 is cut in sizes 32 to 42 in. bust measure. Medium size requires with peplum 2½ yards of 36 inch material or 1⅞ yards of the same width without the peplum. The guimpe requires ⅜ yards of 36 inch material with ½ yard of 18-inch all-over.

5880—Ladies' One-Piece Corset Cover.

One of the simplest corset covers to fashion is shown in this model. It is cut in one piece and fastens at the back. It is finished with half sleeves and a peplum and is dainty as well as practical.

The pattern 5880 is cut in sizes 32, 36, 40 in. bust measure. Medium size requires 1⅝ yards of 36 inch material with 2 yards of ribbon.

OROZCO FACES REVOLT

Juarez, Mex., July 10.—When General Pascual Orozco, Jr., arrives here he must face dissatisfaction in the hands of his soldiers.

A new rebel junta has been organized and secretly has been working among the troops of the rebel army with the idea of persuading them to abandon the leadership of General Orozco and recognize General David de la Fuent as military chief with Emilo Vasquez Gomez as civil head of the rebel cause.

The Vasquista sympathizers, originators of the present revolt, which was appropriated by Orozco, who repudiated Vasquez Gomez, have risen again and the mutinous spirit conspicuous among the rebels of late may be traced to Vasquista influences. It is understood that the Vasquista leaders will meet in a few days in San Antonio, Texas, and consider plans for deposing Orozco.

The Vasquistas have been anxious ever since Emilio Vasquez Gomez was overthrown by Orozco to assume charge of the revolution, but not until recent events, when Orozco began to meet with military reverses, have they found encouraging response in the rebel ranks.

General Orozco was expected to reach here today. His stay in Juarez, it was declared, would be short. His next headquarters will be at Casas Grandes, 140 miles southwest on the Mexican Northwestern railroad, from which point the rebel invasion of the state of Sonora will be directed.

WE GIVE YOU AN ABSOLUTE GUARANTEE

Do Not Imagine the Roots of Your Hair Dead while They are Lying Dormant in the Scalp.

Investigate Koskott Method; Let us Send You Our New Book Free, for Koskott is Genuine.

DON'T REMAIN **BALD**

READ every word of this if your hair is thinning, falling out, if turning gray, if you have dandruff, or are becoming bald. Probably you have tried various tonics, lotions, shampoos, outfits, treatments, etc., with out success. Why? Because they are wrong in principle; some of them actually promote baldness. If you tried, you know. Modern scientists have absolutely proved the existence of one of the smallest parasites known to science, **dermodex folliculorum.** It gets on the scalp from combs, brushes, etc., that have been used by other people. They gather around hair follicles, exist upon the hair and its natural oil. The hair becomes weak and falls out, leaving the roots, which are soon stifled in morbid matter and covered by seborrhea. The **dermodex folliculorum,** like all microbes or infinitesimally small parasites, multiplies rapidly. This causes the falling of hair and baldness. **By ridding the scalp of these minute "germs,"** and promoting the natural feeding of the hair roots by pure blood and natural oils, the roots which have been dormant in the follicles, or under shell-like cover of morbid matter, are able to again send forth **long, vigorous, healthy hairs.** Imagine, please, a bulb or root of a plant corked tightly in a bottle; it will remain so for years until the bottle is uncorked and elements provided to permit growth. So it is with hair. Nothing can cause hair to grow from a root that is dead, BUT DON'T BE TOO SURE IT IS DEAD, even if you have been bald for years. **Many proven cases** show that hair is grown after a person has been bald for many years—the true reason being that the dormant **"corked-in" roots** were finally given a chance to perform their natural functions again. **Koskott Treatment** often succeeds where all others fail; **most wonderful hair-growing Method.**

Dermodex Folliculorum, Greatly Magnified.

THIS KILLS YOUR HAIR

Koskott Treatment contains specially selected and scientifically compounded ingredients, the purpose of which is to quickly and gently clear the scalp and follicle apertures of the **dermodex folliculorum** and seborrhea and to cause the dormant roots to be properly nourished through the blood and glands, **just as nature intends.** A light, downy growth is often discerned within a few days, this develops rapidly into beautiful, **SOFT, HEALTHY HAIR** of natural color. Prove it yourself. **NO MORE DANDRUFF. NO FALSE HAIR. NO BALDNESS.**

We want to send the book that tells about our Koskott Treatment! we ask you to write for it at once. It will be sent in plain wrapper, absolutely FREE, postpaid. You will say it is the best book on hair you ever read. We know you will be **astonished & delighted.** Do not waste time, act now. Save your hair. Every day counts. Address.

FREE

Don't wait until you have combed out all your hair before using the Koskott Treatment. Don't wear false hair.

KOSKOTT LABORATORY, 1269 Broadway, 490 K , New York, N. Y.

COL. ROOSEVELT EXPLAINS COURSE

Says Only Remedy for Conditions in Party Is to Break Away.

New York, July 12.—Theodore Roosevelt further discussed the seating of contested delegates in the Republican national convention at Chicago in an editorial entitled "Thou Shalt Not Steal," which appears in the current issue of the Outlook.

He says in part:

Not Mere Campaign Talk.

"The American people are entitled to know that the charge of stealing the Chicago convention of 1912 is more than campaign recrimination, and that the frauds complained of are much more serious than the mere repetition of loose practices which might have found unfortunate precedents in some previous conventions of both parties.

"President Taft was renominated by a majority of barely 21 votes. If, therefore, more than 21 of his votes were demonstrably fraudulent all claim to an honest majority disappears.

"The cases here discussed cover, in their narrowest application, 30 votes—California 2, Arizona 6, Washington 14 and Texas at large 8. The change of these 30 votes would have defeated Taft; they would have reversed all the important actions of the convention. Several of the district cases from Texas are involved in the same ruling as that which was made in the case of the delegates-at-large and are quite as flagrant.

"No free people can afford to submit to government by theft. If the will of the people is defeated by fraud then the people do not rule. If those who are thus foisted on them represent the special interests instead of the people, then the interests and not the people rule.

Only Remedy Is Break.

"When the people are denied their only thoroughly efficient weapon, the direct primary, against this usurpation, as was done by the ruling in the California case, then under the system thus established the people cannot rule. The only remedy is to break from the system. It is useless to counsel patience until the next convention.

"The same arbitrary powers have been conferred on the national committee that were exercised this time, and that committee, which is to act in 1916, is already elected. It is composed of men the majority of whom, under the lead of one of their number, Mr. Barnes, have already shown by their votes in the convention that they are prepared to repeat in 1916 the usurpation of 1912. Every state in the union might pass presidential primary laws, and all these states might vote for the same candidate, but if that candidate were not satisfactory to the national committee now in office it could, and would, reverse the action of the people. The organization has frankly abandoned the pretense of making effective the will of the people.

Principle Is Involved.

"If the American people are really fit for self-government they will instantly take up the challenge which a knot of political conspirators have so insolently th.own down. Nonresistance to such treason against popular government would be almost as reprehensible as active participation therein. Both a great moral issue and a fundamental principle of self-government are involved in the action of the so-called Republican convention at Chicago; and we cannot submit to that action without being false both to the basic principles of American democracy and to that spirit of righteousness and honesty which must underlie every form of successful government."

JUNE SETS LAKE RECORD

Ten and Three-fourth Million Tons Carried Last Month.

Duluth, Minn., July 13.—A new high record for lake traffic through the Sault Ste Marie canals was established during the month of June, when nearly ten and three-fourths millions tons were carried in both directions. The next best figure was made in July, 1910, when 9,975,173 tons were moved. The traffic through the canal promises to exceed that of any other year. The actual number of tons carried during June was 10,747,159, as compared with 7,476,087 in June, 1911, and 9,839,872 in June, 1910.

CLAUDE ALLEN JURY QUITS

Wytheville, Va., July 13.—The jury in the case of Claude Allen, one of the members of the Allen gang, charged with the assassination of court officers at Hillsville, Va., today reported that an agreement was impossible.

The jury was discharged and another venire was ordered summoned for a new trial. The case went to the jury at 5:30 p. m. yesterday.

RETIRES ON HIS MONEY

St. Louis Clerk on $1,000 a Year Saves a Competence.

St. Louis, Mo., July 11.—Alfred Wender, for 23 years a postoffice clerk earning a modest salary, surprised Postmaster T. J. Atkins the other day by presenting his resignation.

"Are you sick?" asked Atkins.

"No," replied Wender, with a broad smile. "I've just decided to retire and spent the remainder of my life living in ease on my savings."

Knowing Wender for the first 22 years of his service earned only $1,000 a year, and that for the last year he earned only $100 a month, Atkins was eager to know how Wender had saved enough to retire on, but he did not question the former clerk.

Wender volunteered he not only had saved enough to take care of himself in his old age, but that he had educated his family.

"They are all married now and settled," said Wender. "I have no one to look out for except myself, and I'm going to enjoy myself."

Wender, who is 69 years old, has been a model clerk, Atkins said. For years he was in the foreign mail department.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Monday, July 8.—Senate—The senate convened at 11 a. m., and Senator Dillingham resumed his speech in defense of Senator Lorimer. Senator Fletcher spoke in behalf of Senator Lorimer. The judiciary committee entered a report on the nomination of W. M. Bullitt as solicitor general.

House—The house convened at noon and Chairman Clayton of the judiciary committee formally presented articles of impeachment against Judge Robert W. Archbald, of the commerce court. Six bills affecting the District of Columbia were passed. Representative Sims introduced a bill to amend the interstate law to make the interstate commerce commission's orders, when appealed from, binding until finally passed upon by competent jurisdiction. Chairman Blodgett, of the naval committee, announced that he would not concede the senate's amendment to the naval appropriation bill. A special rule to expedite consideration of the Clayton contempt bill was adopted.

Tuesday, July 9.—Senate—The senate convened at 11 a .m. and Senators Fletcher and Dillingham concluded their arguments in behalf of Senator Lorimer. Mrs. Martin W. Littleton, before the committee on library, advocated the adoption of Senator Martine's resolution authorizing an investigation as to the feasibility of the purchase of Monticello, Jefferson's home.

House—The house met at noon and took up for consideration the Clayton contempt bill. An agreement was reached to vote on the bill tomorrow. Chairman Clayton, of the judiciary committee, announced that he will call up the Archbald impeachment resolution for action of the house tomorrow. Representative Sulzer introduced a resolution to invite foreign legislative bodies to a peace conference in Washington in 1915.

Wednesday, July 10.—Senate—Debate was resumed on the Lorimer case with Senators Johnston, of Alabama, and Jones, of Washington, supporting Mr. Lorimer. The sundry civil appropriation bill was reported with additions to the house bill aggregating $5,000,000. No vote was reached on the Lorimer case.

House—Legislation on the regular calendar was considered. The Sulzer bill to create a department of labor was discussed without definite action. The debate precipitated several lively clashes between members. Representative Aiken introduced a resolution impugning the relations of Secretary Wilson with certain irrigation projects in Colorado and demanding a report on his alleged connection therewith. Representative Berger introduced a bill providing for federal loans to county, city and town governments for public utilities.

Thursday, July 11.—Senate—Senators Lea and Reed spoke in opposition to Senator Lorimer's right to his seat. Senator Thornton defended Mr. Lorimer. Senator Lorimer took the floor in his own defense and spoke until 2:30, when a recess was taken until 10 o'clock this morning. The military committee ordered a favorable report on the army appropriation bill, after striking out the provision that would have legislated Gen. Leonard Wood out of office as chief of staff. George B. Cortelyou, former Republican national chairman, testified concerning the receipts of the campaign of 1904, stating that $1,900,000 was raised for that Roosevelt campaign.

House—The house convened at noon and began consideration of the Clayton contempt bill, providing jury trial for persons accused of indirect contempt of a federal court. The bill was passed. The articles of impeachment against Judge Robert W. Archbald, of the commerce court, were adopted by a vote of 222 to 1. The military affairs committee reported favorably the Pepper bill to increase the efficiency of the militia. The Democrats agreed to caucus today to name a successor to the late sergeant-at-arms of the house, Stokes Jackson.

Friday, July 12.—Senate.—Senator Lorimer spent the entire day in the continuation of his speech in his own defense. A recess of an hour was taken to enable him to rest and have luncheon. His speech was dramatic at times, and several senators were denounced by name for their conduct in this case. The sentiment of the Senate seems to favor leaving the date of the Archbald impeachment trial to the preference of the accused judge.

House.—The House convened at noon and considered private pension bills. Official papers of impeachment against Robert W. Archbald, judge of the Commerce Court, were prepared for presentation to the Senate. The Democrats, in caucus, decided to attend Democratic Nomniee Wilson's notification ceremony, going on a special train. The Democratic caucus deferred the selection of a sergeant-at-arms of the House until next Wednesday.

Saturday, July 13.—Senate.—The senate convened at 10 a. m., and Senator Lorimer immediately resumed speaking in defense of his election and right to his seat. By a vote of 55 to 28 William Lorimer the junior senator from Illinois, was unseated. The senate voted 40 to 34 ti make the Panama canall bill unfinished business. The appointment of William Marshall Bullitt of Louisville as solicitor-general of the United States to succeed Frederick W. Lehmann was confirmed. Conferences on Archbald impeachment case resulted in report that the case would be postponed until fall.

House—Convened at noon and considered Beale bill on the dealing in cotton futures.

IMPEACHMENT IS ON WITH 'HEAR YE!'

Senate Proceedings in Archbald Case Begin With Ancient Ceremony.

Washington, July 15.—The impeachment of Judge Robert W. Archbald, of the commerce court, was formally laid before the senate today by Clayton, chairman of the judiciary committee.

Shortly after the senate convened the house managers walked in a body to the rail before the presiding officer's desk and announced their mission. The senate chamber and galleries were faily well filled to witness the proceeding. It had not been paralleled since the impeachment of Judge Swayne in 1905.

Mr. Clayton read the resolution under which the house had directed its committee to present the impeachment to the senate. About him, in front of the senate bar were grouped the other members of the house committee of managers, Representatives Floyd, of Ark.; Webb, of North Carolina; Davis, of West Virginia; Norris, of Nebraska; Sterling, of Illinois; and Howland, of Ohio.

Needs Proclamation.

As Mr. Clayton concluded and before he could begin upon the articles of impeachment, Senator Lodge, of Massachusetts, pointed out that the rules provided for a proclamation by the senate sergeant-at-arms. The house managers retired to the rear of the chamber, and Col. Daniel Ransdell, sergeant-at-arms, in a voice that scarcely reached the senate galleries, made the formal proclamation:

"Hear ye, hear ye, hear ye, all persons are commanded to keep silence on pain of imprisonment while the house of representatives is exhibiting to the senate of the United States articles of impeachment against Robert W. Archbald."

Representative Clayton was an hour reading the lengthy articles in which Judge Archbald was accused of securing favors from those interested in litigation before the commerce court.

May Go Over Until Fall.

At the conclusion a resolution by Senator Clark, of Wyoming, to have the impeachment referred to a select committee of five was adopted, and Mr. Gallinger, as president pro tem., appointed Senators Clark, Nelson, Dillingham, Bacon and Culberson.

The impeachment must be again brought up at 1 o'clock tomorrow. The senate rules provide for its consideration the day after it is announced. The select committee will provide rules for the trial and report to the senate tomorrow, when it will be determined whether the trial is to proceed at once or go over until fall.

THIRD PARTY IS FOR TARIFF CUT

Downward Revision Likely to Be One of the Roosevelt Demands.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., July 11.—Immediate downward revision of the tariff is likely to be one of the demands made by the new party headed by Col. Roosevelt. While the former President was non-commital today regarding the course he would urge the Chicago convention of the new party to adopt, it developed from the talk of a number of leaders who have conferred with Col. Roosevelt in the last few days that the party doubtless will declare for immediate revision.

West Demands it.

Colonel Roosevelt has been told that the sentiment of the country especially in the west, where his largest measure of support is looked for, is emphatically in favor of quick action on the tariff.

The ex-President feels, however, that his views on the theory of a protective tariff are well known, and that it is for the convention to decide what course of action is to be adopted. He said recently that he would adhere, of course, to the principle of protection, and that he regarded the Democratic plank on the tariff as either an insincere document for campaign uses or as an avowal which, if literally fulfilled, would work the ruin of the country.

He'll Tell His Stand.

When questioned today in regard to his view of what the new party should do, Col. Roosevelt said that in the near future he would make a statement of his position upon the various issues to be raised in the campaign. It is probable that in this statement he will take up the tariff.

From now on, Col. Roosevelt said, he will devote himself principally to the broad principles upon which he intends to stand and their reduction to a workable campaign basis. Details of organization of the party machinery, he said, he will leave to others.

As to the various remedial measures to be adopted, such as the initiative, referendum or recall, Col. Roosevelt said that his interest in them was secondary to the ends which they are designed to achieve.

FIGHT LIBERTY BELL TRIP

Philadelphia Objects to Its Going to Exposition.

Philadelphia, July 10.—Opposition was heard in city hall yesterday to granting the request that the Liberty bell be placed on exhibition at the Panama-Pacific exposition in San Francisco in 1915.

One of those opposed to it is the chief of the bureau of city property, which has charge of the bell. The question of taking the bell out of the city rests entirely with city council.

A request to take the historic bell to the Lewis and Clarke exposition at Seattle a few years ago was refused.

YOUNG ASTOR TO JOIN MOTHER

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., July 11.—Vincent Aastor will sail for Europe July 23 to pass the summer with his mother, Mrs. Ava Willing Astor, in England. When the mother and sister sailed for England in May, Mrs. Astor said Vincent would join her soon, but he was detained on this side by affairs pertaining to the Astor estate.

TRUSTS DIDN'T AID T.R.

Cortelyou Testifies About Campaign Contributions.

Washington, July 11.—A total of $1,900,000 was raised by the Republican national committee in 1904 for Theodore Roosevelt's presidential campaign, according to George B. Cortelyou, then chairman of that committee, who testified today before the senate campaign contributions committee.

Mr. Cortelyou testified that at the beginning of the campaign he had laid down general rules as to contributions and was not concerned with detailed contributions except in rare cases as the campaign progressed. One of the rules was that there should be no promise of pledge attached to contributions, he said.

Mr. Cortelyou told of one contribution rejected under that rule.

"A wealthy man came to headquarters," he said, "with an offer to contribute something like $15,000 or $20,000. As he was not connected with any big business we were glad to get it. However, in turning it over, he remarked that he hoped that he might be considered some time for a diplomatic post and in that event that he would have the good will of the chairman of the committee. I told him that he had probably been misinformed as to how those things were done and, while I did not want him to misunderstand, we could not accept the contribution."

"Ever hear of any contribution from the 'beef trust?'" inquired Chairman Clapp.

"I never did."

Senator Clapp went down through a list of "trusts" and came to the "tobacco trust."

"I remember distinctly that the tobacco trust did not contribute," declared Mr. Cortelyou.

IOWA REFUSES TO ENDORSE TAFT

Delegates at State Convention Shout for Roosevelt, Attack Chicago Platform

Des Moines, July 11.—Indorsement of President Taft and the national platform was refused by the Republican state convention yesterday by a vote of 773 to 342. The action of the Chicago convention was condemned and the selection of a presidential candidate, either Roosevelt or Taft, was left to the conscience of the voter. The platform adopted was strongly progressive. It urged woman suffrage and presidential primaries as its principal features.

Senator A. B. Cummins, in a set of planks presented to the resolutions committee, suggested that a commission be named to investigate the manner in which President Taft was nominated by the Chicago convention.

The commitee, however, declined to include in its report the suggestion of Senator Cummins for an inquiry into Mr. Taft's nomination.

Clash Over Senator Kenyon.

The progressives had everything their own way despite frantic efforts of the Taft men. Led by Governor Carroll, the small band of standpatters fought against condemnation of the Chicago convention and in addition sought an indorsement of the President, which was refused amid hoots and jeers for the appeals of the standpatters.

"You'll lead Senator Kenyon to the slaughter," cried a standpatter.

"We are going to elect him," shouted half a hundred delegates. The standpatters declared that unless the Chicago platform and Mr. Taft were indorsed Senator Kenyon would be defeated.

Cheer for Roosevelt.

Governor Carroll presented the minority resolution report, which, in addition to the national platform matter, asked for the elimination from the majority platform of the plank condemning the whole Chicago convention as fraudulently made up. He started a demonstration for Theodore Roosevelt lasting nearly 20 minutes when he said the national platform was "not tained," but had been adopted at Chicago by a large majority, not including the contested delegates, and that this was done with the help of "such progressives as Borah, Hadley and Cummins delegates."

Governor Carroll declared that the Chicago platform was adopted regardless of whether the delegates were aligned with Taft or Roosevelt. When he said "Roosevelt" the delegates began a demonstration for Roosevelt which Chairman Smith Brookhart was unable to stop. Delegates stood on chairs and waved bandanas, flags and hats, and yelled for the colonel, while Governor Carroll waited on the platform to continue his anti-Roosevelt speech.

Platform Is Adopted.

Order was restored and the state party platform submitted by the majority of the resolutions committee was adopted without roll call.

mention of either Taft or Roose was made in the document, which commends "Republican achievements and indorses progressive policies." The legislature was asked to submit the woman suffrage question for a vote of the people.

The refusal to indorse Taft and the national platform came on a vote on an amendment to the majority's resolutions, which was submitted by Gov. Carroll.

Temporary Chairman Daniel Turner, of Corning, seemed to strike the keynote of the situation from the progressive standpoint when he said, during the speech, "let not your mental vision be gripped by that Chicago convention."

$35,000 A YEAR IN ASYLUM

Mrs. Henry M. Flagler Receives Increased Allowance.

New York, July 10.—An accounting filed in the supreme court yesterday by Andrew Freedman, custodian of the property of Mrs. Ida A. Flagler, wife of Henry M. Flagler, the Standard Oil millionaire, shows that Mrs. Flagler's estate is valued at $3,444,000.

Mrs. Flagler, who is confined in a sanitarium, was adjudged an incompetent by the supreme court in 1904.

Because of the increased cost of living, Justice Bischoff allowed $10,000 a year additional to the sum of $25,000 already provided yearly for the maintenance of Mrs. Flagler at the sanitarium.

MAIL ORDER MARKET

These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line). Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than twenty-one lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue

MALE HELP WANTED.

QUALIFY as expert detective and investigator. Plenty work at big pay. Stamp for particulars. Dept. M, National Detective Agency, Chicago

Be a detective, see the world, earn good wages. Write Johnson's Detective Correspondence School, Houseman Blk., Grand Rapids, Mich.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—Men and women for government positions; $80 month; annual vacations; short hours; no layoffs; common education sufficient. Over 12,000 appointments coming; influence unnecessary. Farmers eligible. Send postal immediately for free list of positions open. Franklin Institute, Dept. D-32, Rochester, N. Y.

FARMS WANTED

FARMS WANTED—We have direct buyers; don't pay commissions; write describing property, naming lowest price; we help buyers locate desirable property free. American Investment Ass'n., 96 Palace Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Your name and address printed on 35 envelopes, postpaid 25c. E. M. Dallas, Dept. 2, Cambridge, O.

PERSONAL.

Marriage paper mailed free, reliable, best published. Eastern Agency, 69, Bridgeport, Conn.

LADIES, our new "Rubber Protecter" is the best; safe, secure; mailed $1; particulars 2c postage. Leipsic Medicine Co., 921 Avondale ave., Toledo, Ohio.

LADIES—When delayed or irregular use Triumph Pills, always dependable. "Relief" and particulars free. Write National Medical Institute, Milwaukee, Wis.

A Happy Marriage for You? Many are happily married, why not you? Get new idea free. Denver Social Circle, Denver, Colo. Box 1589.

Marry—Hundreds of wealthy members wishing to marry soon. Description free. Reliable Club. Mrs. Wrubel, Dept. 56, Box 28, Oakland, Cal.

MARRY—Thousands wealthy, will marry soon. All ages, nationality. Descriptions free. Western Club, Dept. G, 268 Market, San Francisco, Calif.

WANTED—More advertisers to know that TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE is a big business getter. Use its columns every issue and get big results. Advertising rates reasonable, circulation guaranteed. Address, Weekly Blade, Toledo, O.

A five-line advertisement, same size and style as the above, will cost only $3.00 for one insertion in the

Mail Order Market Column of

The Toledo Weekly Blade

You can place your proposition in a Quarter Million Homes, from Maine to California, and before over a Million Readers every week.

A new business can be started or you can buy, sell or trade by using the Mail Order Market of The Toledo Weekly Blade.

FILL OUT THE COUPON BELOW.

MAIL ORDER MARKET.

Figure 7 words to a line, each line costing 60c. Send cash with order. Address your letter to Toledo Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Gentlemen—I enclose copy of an advertisement to measure..... lines, which I desire you to insert in the MAIL ORDER MARKET. I am sending remittance of $..... to cover the cost of same.

Name.....

Street.....

City and State.....

OHIO BALLOT WILL CARRY ROOSEVELT ELECTOR LIST

But There Will Be No Regular Third Party Organization in This State, James R. Garefild Announces.

Cleveland, July 12.—James R. Garfield, Ohio signer of the Roosevelt call, returned to Cleveland yesterday from his conference with Theodore Roosevelt in New York and Oyster Bay. Garfield announced that there will be a full list of Roosevelt electors on the Ohio ballot this fall.

Full details of the scheme to be followed in Ohio will be mapped out at confertnces Garfield is to hold with Ohio Roosevelt men in the next few days. Indications are there will not be a third party state or county ticket in the field. Roosevelt Republicans have practically decided, it is understood, to support the regular party nominees on the state and county tickets.

"It has been decided there will be a Roosevelt set of electors in Ohio," said Garfield. "Taft is weaker today than when nominated."

Garfield indicated that the course taken with reference to placing Roosevelt electors on the ballot would depend on the attitude of Charles H. Graves, secretary of state, who has jurisdiction as to the right of new parties and independent candidates.

The regular Republican electors who have signified their intention of supporting Roosevelt also will go on the new ticket.

Garfield said Ohio representation at the Roosevelt convention in Chicago August 5 will be made up of voluntary Ohio Roosevelt men.

INCREASED INTELLIGENCE LEADS PEOPLE TO SUICIDE

New York, July 11.—That increased intelligence of the people, due to modern education, is the cause of an increase in the number of suicides in the United States; that self-destruction has become a national evil, and that Americans have learned how to kill themselves without being found out, are the statements made by The Spectator in a special article on "The Suicide Record of 1911."

Figures collected by statistical experts here seem to show that suicide is increasing at a rapid rate throughout the United States. Reports from 10 cities show a general rate of 19.6 per 100,000 of population last year as against 17.7 for 1910. The United States census gave the 1910 rate as 16.0 for the entire registration area.

The cities with the largest proportion of suicides per 100,000 of population were: San Diego, Cal., 59.9; Elmira, N. Y., 47.8; Davenport, Iowa, 41.2; Sacramento, Cal., 39.9; San Francisco, 37.5; St. Louis, 37.2; Denver, 35.7; Los Angeles, 35.2.

The rate in New York is 16.5, and in Chicago, 21.4. During the past two years the rate has increased in 60 cities and decreased in 39. The rise is confined chiefly to relatively small cities.

Commenting on his figures, Frederick L. Hoffman says:

"Modern education is largely responsible for social and moral discontent. The considerable amount of publicity which is given to suicides in newspapers and the means by which life is voluntarily brought to an end, implies a most serious menace to the community on the well established basis of psychological suggestion.

"Even though the change in the suicide rate during recent years indicates slightly improved conditions, the evidence is otherwise quite conclusive that suicide is a real evil of a nation-wide extent. On the basis of the rate of 16.0 per 100,000 for the registration area for 1910, there occurred approximately 15,000 suicides in the entire United States during 1911. This voluntary tribute of human life to early death is equivalent to a contempt for a tolerable existence without a parallel in history."

WEDS A NEWCOMER ON SIGHT

Illinoisan Accepts Bride Chosen for Him by an Aunt in Holland.

Centralia, Ill., July 11.—Andrew Dykstra, an Illinois farmer, married Miss Peitje Bos on sight Tuesday. The young woman was led to the altar in Justice Grant Fetherling's parlors immediately after her arrival from Holland with a letter of introduction from Mr. Dykstra's aunt, who recommended her for his wife. An interpreter was necessary in the ceremony, as the bride could not speak or understand English. After the knot was tied, without any correspondence or courtship, Mr. Dykstra declared "My aunt is a good judge."

GOV. JOHNSON'S FATHER TURNS

By the Associated Press.

Sacramento, Cal., July 11.—Grove L. Johnson, father of Governor Hiram W. Johnson, a supporter of Colonel Roosevelt, took out his nomination papers as a Republican for the state assembly yesterday. At the presidential primaries the elder Johnson was a Taft adherent.

Notice to Our Readers

If you would like to have your neighbor or friend receive a sample copy of the Toledo Blade, send us their name and address on the following blank. Or you may send us a list of names on a postal card. We will greatly appreciate this favor.

Name.....Postoffice.....

Rural Route.....State.....

The PEACE PAGE.

Pensions of Famous Widows

Senator Isidor Rayner, of Maryland, has introduced bills to place upon the United States pension roll at the rate of $150 a month, the widows of the late Rear Admirals Winfield S. Schley and Robley D. Evans. This action may start afresh the much debated question as to the obligations of the government toward the widows or families of popular military heroes, and in this case a little interest may be added to the general situation by the fact that Mr. Rayner, before he entered the senate, was counsel for Admiral Schley in the famous controversy with Admiral William T. Sampson growing out of the conduct by Schley of the battle of Santiago.

A little study of the pension system as it applies to what may be styled "famous widows" discloses some queer things. For example, not one of the many women granted pensions ranging from $600 to $2,500 per annum because of the distinguished military services of their husbands, was entitled to any such sum under the general pension laws. Each was made the beneficiary of a special act of congress. Should George Dewey, the hero of Manila and the only full admiral in the naval service of the United States, die tomorrow, his widow would not be entitled to a pension exceeding $30 a month, and she might not receive even that.

It is possible, if not probable, that a precedent for action in the case of Mrs. Schley, at least, has been set by the case of Mrs. Sampson, who now receives a pension of $30 a month from the government under the general law. Admiral Schley died last fall of apoplexy, and his widow, after due personal application, was placed upon the pension roll at $12 a month. Had her husband died as the result of wounds or illness incurred in military service she would have been entitled to $30 a month, as was Mrs. Sampson, whose husband's mind gave way after the strain of the Spanish war.

In considering special pension cases of this, as of any other character, the committee on pensions is accustomed to take into account the income of the would be beneficiary from various sources, more especially that which might be derived from the estate of the husband. Senator Rayner has not submitted any data to show how much property was left by Admiral Schley, and he has been requested by the committee to do so. It is understood that the estate of Rear Admiral Evans is only about $7,000. The committee is accustomed to calculate an income of 3 per cent upon the property left by the husband; hence it would estimate that Mrs. Evans will be in receipt of an annual income of a little more than $200. His physician reported that the examining board of the pension bureau affirmed that Admiral Evans died as the result of his military service he having been severely wounded several times; hence, without any action of congress, Mrs. Evans, who is a woman of about 75, would be entitled to a pension of $30 a month.

Except for the precedent of the Sampson case, it might be predicted with reasonable certainty that the pension committee ultimately would recommend in the case of Mrs. Schley and Mrs. Evans pensions of $50 a month. Congress sometimes, although rarely, is extremely sentimental in the matter of pensions, and sometimes is not. Joseph R. Hawley, of Connecticut, was a distinguished general in the union army and later served his state for many years in the senate—for so many, in fact, that he was unable to perform his full senatorial duties the last few years of his service. The senate passed a bill granting his widow a pension of $50 a month, but it developed in debate that his estate was worth something like $50,000, and the house killed the bill.

Mrs. John A. Logan was more fortunate. Her husband was a major general during the civil war and afterward long a senator from Illinois and a candidate for vice president with James G. Blaine in 1884. Congress granted Mrs. Logan a pension of $2,000 a year; but she appears to be, with one exception—the widow of Major General Francis P. Blair—the only woman receiving that exact sum in recent years. The widow of General Philip H. Sheridan was granted a pension of $2,500 a year; and these three are among the very few cases in which pensions are exceeding $100 a month have been granted to widows for the strictly military services of their husbands. Mrs. George B. McClellan received a pension of $2,000 per annum, but General McClellan had been a candidate of the Democratic party for President of the United States.

Mrs. James A. Garfield and Mrs. William McKinley were the wives of Union soldiers, but their husbands had been President of the United States and the pension of $5,000 a year allowed them by congress appears to have been rather Presidential than military. Like pensions were granted to the widows of Presidents Polk, Tyler, Lincoln and Grant.

The list of widows receiving as high as $100 a month because of the military services of their husbands is not very long, only 17 names appearing on it in 1907. It then included the names of Mrs. Nathaniel P. Banks and Mrs. John M. Corse, both of Massachusetts. General Banks had been Governor of Massachusetts and speaker of the national house of representatives. General Corse, a postmaster of Boston under Cleveland, was known as the hero of Altoona Pass, from his famous dispatch to headquarters reading in effect, "Check and one ear shot away, but I can whip all hell yet."

Mrs. George A. Custer, whose soldier husband was rendered immortal in American history through the Indian massacre associated with his name, received only $100 a month, as did Mrs. Walter Q. Gresham, whose husband was a brigadier general and was secretary of state in the second Cleveland administration. A general of as sterling ability as Abner Doubleday was honored through a widow's pension of only $100 a month.

Writing too hurriedly to revise the foregoing list it may be said that in a list of 83 military and naval heroes whose widows had been specially pensioned by congress from 1861 to 1887 the names of only four women appear as receiving pensions of more than $50 a month, Mrs. David G. Farragut, widow of the hero of Mobile Bay and Vicksburg, Mrs. George H. Thomas, widow of he who was called "The Rock of Chickamauga," and Mrs. Winfield S. Hancock were allowed $2,000 per annum; Mrs. James Shields (Brigadier General) received $100 a month.

Since Porter J. McCumber, of North Dakota, has been chairman of the senate committee on pensions, the committee has adhered rigidly to its rule that the widows of army and navy officers, of whatever rank or distinction, shall not be allowed pensions of more than $50 a month. It is, perhaps, unlikely that any departure from this rule will be made in the cases of Mrs. Schley and Mrs. Evans. Senator Rayner may not have been aware of what has become virtually the fixed custom of congress to restrict widows' pensions to the sum named. If he is aware of it a dramatic debate in the senate may be expected.—New York Telegraph.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO:

Here we meet for
Health, happiness and
Good cheer.

A DEAF GIRL

Dear Readers—Will you allow a little deaf girl in your circle? Fourth of July was my birthday and I am 23 years old. I graduated in the deaf school when I was 19. I help my mother with the work. I do all of the ironing and cleaning up and the morning work. I hate to wash dishes. I do fancy work and I can paint pictures. I have two brothers who are deaf. We have a good time together for we do not feel at a loss with each other. If any of you readers are interested I shall tell you next time some of the interesting experiences in a school for the deaf.—Lucy Osborn, Indiana.

HUNTS LOST SON

I have seen so many letters from old ladies that I think I will write you a few lines. I will be 72 on my next birthday. Ohio is my old home, and it is a mighty dear old state, but we came to Kansas in the early settling of the state and the red man of the forest was our neighbor. We used to watch the Indians as we would watch reptiles for they were dangerous, but this state is a fine one despite all we stood in those early days. My husband was in the civil war in the Ohio Infantry, but he sleeps the long sleep now and as companions I have a dear daughter with me and two little granddaughters, 11 and three years old. I want to tell you of my dear son that I cannot get any trace of since the 12th day of last September. He wrote home while he was working in the harvest fields in North Dakota near Gardner and since than I cannot hear of him. He was a dear good boy and always wrote home to me regularly. He is 35 years old, nearly six feet tall, light brown hair and blue eyes. His first finger on the left hand is off near the second joint. He was in the Spanish-American war in Co. B, 21st Kansas Volunteer Infantry. I hope none who read this will suffer the grief I have with me always now until I shall hear some word of my poor lost son.—Mrs. O. I. Beck, of Kansas.

ONE OF THE REGULAR LETTERS

Dear Sisters—May I sit down in your corner for a moment? I just want to tell you how nice I think it is that you have space in the dear old Blade for your letters. I enjoy them all so much, especially those from the older sisters, for I am classed with the older ones. I am almost 74. And as the old lady, Mrs. L. A. L., of Ohio, says, I have passed through a good many things in all those years. Often my mind goes back to my girlhood days when I used to spin yarn on the old spinning wheel. My day's work was to do all the morning duties about the house and then spin 40 knots of wool yarn or 20 knots of tow yarn. My mother would spin the flax on the little wheel and she also did all the weaving and made all the cloth for our family of 10. In the long winter evenings we would sit around the great big fireplace and knit stockings. We wouldn't go to the store and buy them as we can now. In those days it was more work than play, but now it is more play than it is work. I hope to see more of the old-time letters in the Peace Page, for I think perhaps there are some that still remember the ox-cart and the old spinning wheel. Best wishes to you all.—Mrs. M. H. B., Fentonville, N. Y.

"TO PRESERVE A HUSBAND"

Friends—I am sending you a recipe for "Preserving a Husband," which you may find worth trying. "Be careful in your selection. Do not choose too young and take only such as have been reared in a good moral atmosphere. Some insist on keeping them in a pickle, while others keep them in hot water. This only makes them sour and sometimes bitter. Even poor varieties may be made sweet, tender and good by garnishing them with patience, well sweetened with smiles and flavored with kisses to taste. Then wrap them in a mantle of charity, keep warm with a steady fire of domestic devotion and serve with peaches and cream. When thus prepared they will keep for years." I have another suggestion for the sisters. This is about a sweet that I like very much. Take a marshmallow filling. Remove the pits from dates, fill the space with marshmallow and roll the dates in powdered sugar. One marshmallow will stuff four dates. Another good way with marshmallows is to separate them into as small pieces as you wish and put them in the oven until light. Add chopped nuts and serve with whipped cream.—Sister Jenkins of Sugar Hollow, Tenn.

EDITOR'S LETTER

Friends — There are numerous things in this world that no one understands, but the greatest of these is something known as inspiration. No one has ever been able to understand it or explain it. It is not just fingers moving a brush with a desire to paint a picture that makes one of the artistic masterpieces of the world. The fingers wih the brush and the desire must be there, but something greater must be behind all that. It is not the hand with the pen or upon the typewriter, moved by desire to write that puts out the greatest book of the age. It is something much greater than those things. It is what we call inspiration. Inspiration is a flash from a great unseen fire that illumines everything in our lives for a moment, that quickens us to deeds, and in that flash of a bigger flame great paintings are spread upon dead canvas, great statues are sculptured from cold marble, great books are written on blank paper and great plans are formed in the minds of statesmen.

But I sometimes wonder if we all know when we are moved by inspiration and when we are moved by a mere desire to be inspired. Many people write to me of their inspirations and feel that they must succeed because of what they believe to be inspiration. I wish there were some sure acid test by which we might tell inspiration besides the long test of time. Because so many people would be saved such bitter disappointments if they only could realize whether they are inspired or whether they are merely desirous of being so. What we want to believe is so very easy to believe. I wish people would not believe themselves inspired because of the dreadful disappointments that must come to them as they learn the truth. Set your goal high, and work for it with all your heart and soul. Trust your own soul for this, that if there is inspiration in it your work will show it. But forget about it and believe only that you want to do your best and that you must do it alone and unaided by any gleam of inspiration. Then when the gleam does come into your life, if it does, you will meet it humbly as you should.

Do not believe by this, all you who write to me, that I want to discourage you. I do not. I believe that perhaps many of you are inspired. I believe in you all. But there must be some who are not inspired who believe themselves to be, and it is to you that I am giving just this little word of warning.—The Editor.

Women Fight Georgia Laws

MRS. MINNIE ANDERSON HALE

MRS. GEORGIA McINTIRE WEAVER

There is a law in Georgia which bars women lawyers from practising their profession. No matter how brilliant the woman nor how enviable her mental achievements, she still cannot practise law under the laws of the state of Georgia.

Mrs. Minnie Anderson, of Atlanta, who graduated from the Atlanta Law School in 1911, applied for and was refused a license. She promptly drafted a bill conferring the right upon women and submitted it to the legislature, where it was just as promptly defeated.

Another victim of this law is Mrs. Georgia McIntire Weaver, of Atlanta, also a graduate of the Atlanta Law School in the 1912 class.

She has joined Mrs. Anderson in her fight and these two women will present the bill to the legislature again this year and every other year after until it is finally enacted into a law.

A FEW HINTS

Feathers that have grown grimy can be given a bath in alcohol and shaken dry, to clean them.

Washing lamp chimneys in hot water makes them brittle. Steam them over a teakettle spout and rub dry with old linen.

Cookies and cakes should be put in stone jars with pieces of orange or lemon peel. It gives them a delicious flavor.

The odor of fish or onion can be removed from the hands with hot vinegar.

Boil your clothes lines before using them. It makes them smoother.

To remove vegetable stains from the hands rub with tomato.

"I have a straw hat that was white when new, but the sun has turned it yellow. I would like to know how to bleach it white again." Here is another friend who needs help.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
To all the people you can,
In all the ways you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

MORE HELP FOR TEACHERS

Dear People—Pennsylvania Booster's call for teachers' letters is responsible for my asking admission to the page. I have been a teacher for several years and I like to teach. There is a pleasure in watching minds expand under one's own guidance, and it is a pleasure to come in contact with the world, as it were, through the children. Whatever we do in this life that amounts to anything calls for work, so don't go into the profession of teaching with the mistaken idea that "it is short hours and not much work about it." A real teacher works many hours outside of school hours. To be a successful teacher one needs as thorough preparation as possible. By preparation I mean scholarship, the ability to plan and the capability to execute plans. Many teachers are today trying to teach subjects which they themselves do not know. They lack scholarship. It is important to be able to plan the work well. A teacher who goes into the school room with no definite arrangement of the work before him will be very liable to waste the time of the pupils, for the teaching will be disconnected and lead to no definite goal. A teacher needs the capability to execute plans and along with executive ability comes tact. Not all persons are naturally tactful, but tact can be acquired. A tactful teacher wins pupils and parents and manages affairs with the very smallest degree of friction possible. The co-operation of the parents is necessary for a successful school. I insist on good order in my room. I expect my pupils to obey me and I try not to ask the impossible or unreasonable of them. I want them to respect me and like me and to feel that I take a personal interest in them. They tell me their little joys and sorrows and I am glad with them or sympathize with them. I let them have a voice in the management of affairs often, for I want them to feel that they are helping me "run" the school. I wish I could tell you some of the devices I use for securing attention, neat work and the rest, but this letter is getting somewhat lengthy, and though I realize the necessity of a waste basket, still I have a sort of dread of becoming the occupant of it. —Pocahontas, of Illinois.

Write us another letter and tell us of these devices you use and any other helpful hints you may have for your fellow workers. You cannot tell anyone too much of anything that is going to be helpful. I shall be glad to hear more from you.—Editor.

FORMULATE YOUR WISHES

Dear People—I have been reading the editor's letters as well as all the others on our page, and I enjoy them all. I would not be selfish enough to want the editor to leave the children's corner off the page, for this world owes much to its children. What would life be without the children? I often hear mothers complain that their children are a source of trouble to them. My children have always been a pleasure and a comfort to me, because I taught them to mind me. Sometimes I had to use a little keen switch, but some of them I could rule with kindness, which is the best way. But one cannot govern them all alike, for their dispositions are different and they all need different treatment. Sisters of our page, study the disposition of each child and rule accordingly, and everybody will love your children. I have something else to talk to you about. If any of you have any desire for any special thing try my plan. I write my desires on paper and by this process of formulating them in written words I get a clearer conception of what I really want. I put down things sometimes that I want a great deal but that I can see no way of getting, at the time, but believing that I will finally get them got me an organ for my only daughter. I also write down my joys and sorrows, prayers and experiences. Do you not think this a better idea than telling it to some one who will perhaps add more to your words? Try and see your difficulties and your life for yourself. When my John and I were married I had him and he had me, and we both went to work, and by faith and work we soon owned a horse and cow. I loved my little rented log hut, but I still wanted a home of our very own, and now we have owned our own land and home for a number of years. But remember that faith without the work will not do you any good. I earn my pinmoney now by selling eggs and crocheting baby caps. Before I close let me say to all mothers put your faith in your grown up sons and daughters. Believe in them. All of my children have homes of their own except our baby Otis, who will be 18 in this month. He is still with us to cheer us. And that word cheer brings up something else to my mind. I hope none of our sisters of this page go around with long faces, looking blue. It makes all the family unhappy where you live, for next in its joy-making quality to the sunlight is the cheerful smiling face. It may be a plain face but if it smiles happily we would not exchange it for all the hard unpleasant beauty that was ever put in the world.—Mrs. L. J. Graves, Arkansas.

Mrs. Edna Moore, of Michigan.—I am glad that you do feel yourself one of the M. G. R.'s. That is right, for everyone in the whole big Blade family is a member of the M. G. R.

Jopy, from Cedar Grove, Ohio, says, "My hobby is baking cakes. I love the job, but haven't settled myself to baking pies yet." Keep on with the good work, Jopy.

SEVEN YEARS OF MISERY

How Mrs. Bethune was Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Sikeston, Mo. — "For seven years I suffered everything. I was in bed for four or five days at a time every month, and so weak I could hardly walk. I had cramps, backache and headache, and was so nervous and weak that I dreaded to see anyone or have anyone move in the room. The doctors gave me medicine to ease me at those times, and said that I ought to have an operation. I would not listen to that, and when a friend of my husband's told him about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it had done for his wife, I was willing to take it. Now I look the picture of health and feel like it, too. I can do all my own housework, work in the garden and entertain company and enjoy them, and can walk as far as any ordinary woman, any day in the week. I wish I could talk to every suffering woman and girl, and tell them what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me."—Mrs. DEMA BETHUNE, Sikeston, Mo.

Remember, the remedy which did this was Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

It has helped thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing down feeling, indigestion, and nervous prostration, after all other means have failed. Why don't you try it?

BOYS AND GIRLS

A Florida Letter.

We live seven miles from a boat landing on the St. John's river and 12 miles from a railway station. We have a daily mail here and my father is the postmaster. Our house is on the north side of Lake Kerr, just about 100 yards from the water's edge and we have great times going in bathing. Salt Springs is just five miles from here. We go over there every once in a while and have our dinner and go in swimming, but its so cold you would think a little piece of the north pole had been dropped in there. The water has an awful taste and when I go in I'm sure not to let any get in my mouth. Mother and father like it very much. I suppose I have forgotten to say that this is Florida we live in. A Mr. George H. Smiley, who lives in New York, owns the orange ranch which my father is hired to manage. Did any of you ever see an orange grove in bloom? If you have not, I hope you will some day, for I think it is the most beautiful thing I have ever seen. We had some Michigan people down here this past winter and I am going to tell you who they were and see if anyone knows them. I know you love them if you know them. They were Mr. and Mrs. Kellogg from Munith and Mr. and Mrs. Copeland and Mr. Kellogg from Flint. I am 16 years old and am the baby of a family of six children, three boys and three girls. My youngest brother died. The boys have blue eyes and we girls have black. My sisters are married and have little families of their own. My mother was taken ill last July and was confined to the bed for six weeks and then she lost her sight completely so that she cannot tell daylight from darkness. My mother was a school teacher. Her father was a minister. My father is a farmer and always has been.—Myrtle Hicks, Fla.

Sympathies Aroused.

My Dear Blade Boys and Girls—I am interested in the "sposin" letters and I would like to join you. I am a Virginia boy, 11 years old. Now 'sposin I was grown up and had lots of money, the first thing I would do before I got on the train to go and see the world would be to give money to a poor widow in Virginia I know of so that she could search for her five children that were stolen from her while she was absent and for whom she is now at law. A children's society of Richmond says it is against the rule to tell where the children are. Now 'sposin' I was a man with lots of money I would return her children. 'Sposin' I had the power I would stop them from taking the poor widow's babies and giving them to farmers for slaves. Virginia has a nice orphans' home at Richmond, where they are well cared for and there they don't hide children and refuse to tell where they are. Mary, who is 16, they say is a nurse. Ira, aged 12, and India, aged 10, are on a farm and the twins, William and Mamie, are with a farmer who is not known. The first place I would go to see would be The Blade building. I would see it all and then I would take a trip around the world and see the Holy Land. I would ride on everything from a goat to an elephant. I would ride on a bicycle, a steamboat and an airship and then wouldn't I have something to write about to The Blade boys and girls? In my next letter I will describe my home, which is in Saltville, Virginia.—Dixie Ingram.

A Forest Ranger's Daughter.

Dear Editor and Readers—As I have not seen many letters from Montana I thought I would write one. I am a little girl 10 years old. My papa is a forest ranger and we have seen some very pretty scenery while camping at the different ranger stations with him. We have had some great experiences moving from one station to another. I will write at some future time and tell you about a trip we had on horse back over the divide. My papa takes The Blade and we are always glad when the paper comes. For pets I have a hen named Dove, a dog, calf and colt. I have two sisters and two brothers. We are now living with papa at the Bridger ranger station, just a little way from the United States fish hatchery and four miles from Bozeman. Hoping to see this in print and with love to the editor and readers of The Toledo Blade.—Grandma's Helper, Bozeman, Montana.

COOK BOOK

German Salad With Sausage.

Boil four frankfort sausages for 20 minutes and cut in half inch pieces. Boil half a pound of sauerkraut 10 minutes, drain and cool and mix the sausage. Cut up two winter radishes and arrange around the salad. Sprinkle with minced onion, pickles and capers, chill and serve with French dressing.

Gelatine Frosting.

Put one level teaspoon of gelatine in two tablespoons of boiling water, adding enough pulverized sugar to make mixture of the proper consistency to spread. Let cake cool, but spread the frosting before it sets. Dry in a cool place.

Steamed Eggs.

Butter a tin plate and break into it your eggs. Set in a steamer and place over boiling water and steam until the whites are cooked. Or set in egg cups and cook the same way. Pepper and salt and serve.

Another Dish of Eggs.

Scrape and cut into inch pieces three or four stalks of celery. Cook them in boiling water, salted for about 20 minutes, drain and mix with white sauce. Put in individual stone china dish, break an egg over the celery and sauce and bake in a moderate oven for about 10 minutes.

Belmont Cake.

Mix one cup of butter with three cups of sifted sugar, very light. Beat five eggs, yolks and whites separate and add yolks to sugar and butter and beat, then five cups of flour measured after the flour is sifted (even full with the cup), two heaping teaspoons of yeast powder, sift twice with the sifted flour, add a little by degrees to the mixture, alternating with milk at a blood heat. Do this until you have used all the flour and milk then add and beat in well, one teaspoon of cloves, one of cinnamon and one-half of grated nutmeg. Before you start your cake take two pounds of nice large raisins, stone first, then boil 15 minutes in enough water to cover them, strain in a cloth, wipe dry and dredge with some flour to prevent falling to the bottom when baking. Add these last to your cake mixture. Before you add the raisins, add the whites of the eggs beaten to a stiff froth and flavor with any flavoring you like.

Chocolate Caramels.

One-half pint of rich milk, one and one-half squares of chocolate, unsweetened, and soften on the fire. Let the milk boil, then stir in the chocolate, very hard. Add one-half pint of the best white sugar and two tablespoons of molasses. Boil until very thick, taking care not to burn it. Pour on buttered tins and when nearly cold, cut in squares.

Orange Marmalade.

Slice the oranges very thin and use every part of them. To each pound of sliced fruit add three pints of cold water and let stand for 24 hours. Then boil until absolutely tender and stand again for 24 hours. Then add one pound of sugar to each pint of fruit and water. Boil one hour and three-quarters and no longer. Lastly add lemon juice, about seven lemons to one dozen oranges. Add the lemon juice just as the marmalade is taken off the fire to be put in glasses.

Mustard.

Two heaping teaspoons of yellow mustard ground, one tablespoon of flour, one level teaspoon of salt, one flour, one level teaspuoon of salt, one teaspoon of sugar, two-thirds of a cup of vinegar and one and one-half cups of boiling water. Let boil and stir while boiling. Add one teaspoon of the meric powder to make the color of the mustard you buy in the stores.—Mrs. Ona Clark, Indiana.

POETS' CORNER

THE INFANT'S DREAM

O cradle me on thy knee, mamma,
And sing in the holy strain
That soothed me best as you fondly prest
My glowing cheek to your soft white breast;
For I saw a scene while I slumbered last,
That I fain would see again, mamma,
That I fain would see again.

I fancied I roamed in a wood, mamma,
And rested me under a bough,
When near me a butterfly flaunted in pride,
And I chased it away through the forest so wide,
But the night came on, and I lost my guide,
And I knew not what to do, mamma,
And I knew not what to do.

My heart grew sick with fear, mamma,
And loudly I called for thee,
When a white-robed maiden appeared in the air,
And flung back the curls of her golden hair,
And kissed me softly ere I was aware,
Saying, Come, pretty babe, with me, mamma,
Saying, Come, pretty babe, with me.

My tears and fears I quelled, mamma,
And she led me far away,
Till we entered the door of a dark, dark tomb,
And passed through a long, long vault of gloom,
Then opened my eyes on a land of bloom,
And a sky of endless day, mamma,
And a sky of endless day.

And heavenly forms were there, mamma,
And lovely angels bright;
They smiled when they saw me, but I was amazed,
And wondering round me, gazed and gazed,
While songs were heard, and sunny robes blazed,
All fair in the land of light, mamma,
All fair in the land of light.

And soon came a shining throng, mamma,
Of white-robed babes to me;
Their eyes looked love, their sweet lips smiled,
They marveled to see an earth-born child,
And gloried that I from earth was exiled,
Saying, Here ever blest shalt thou be, sweet babe,
Saying, Here ever blest shalt thou be.

Do you mind when sister Jane, mamma,
Lay dead a short time ago?
When you gazed on the sad but lovely wreck
With a flood of woe you could not check,
And you heart was so sore you wished it to break,
But it lived, and you still sobbed on, mamma,
But it lived and you still sobbed on.

But, O! had you been with me, mamma,
In the regions unknown to care,
And seen what I've seen, you would not have cried,
Though they laid sister Jane in the grave when she died,
For blest with the blest, and adorned like a bride,
Sweet sister Jane was there, mamma,
Sweet sister Jane was there.

Do you mind the poor old man, mamma,
Who came so late to our door?
The night was dark, and the storm was loud,
His heart was meek, though his soul was proud,
And his ragged old mantle served him for a shroud
E're the midnight watch was o'er, mamma,
E'er the midnight watch was o'er.

Do you mind the weight of woe, mamma,
Made heavy each long-drawn sigh,
As he told how he went to the baron's stronghold,
Saying, O! let me in, for the night is so cold;
But the rich man cried, Go sleep on the wold,
For we shelter no beggars here, old man,
For we shelter no beggars here?

Do you mind how the heavenward look, mamma,
Flashed through each trembling tear
As the good man sat in papa's old chair,
While the rain ran down from his thin gray hair,
As fast as the tear of speechless care
Ran down from his glazing eye, mamma,
Ran down from his glazing eye?

Well, he was in glory, too, mamma,
As blessed as the blessed could be;
He needed no alms in the mansions of light,
For he walked with the patriarchs, clothed in white,
Nor angel nor seraph had a crown more bright,
Or a costlier robe than he, mamma,
Or a costlier robe than he.

Now sing, for I fain would sleep, mamma,
And dream as I dreamed before,
For sweet was my slumber, and sound was my rest,
When my soul in the mansions of light was a guest,
And the world I would give if the world I possessed,
Again that land to see, mamma,
Again that land to see.

THE KICKER

Kicking in the morning,
Kicking all the day;
Kicking if he's busy
Kicking at delay.
Thus the chronic kicker
Fills his life with woes
Frowning, grumbling, wrangling,
Everywhere he goes.

Nothing ever suits him,
Always finding fault;
Every kind of pleasure
He is sure to halt.
Scowling at the children,
Growling at his wife,
Turning peace and comfort
Into constant strife.

Kicking if the weather
Happens to be dry,
Kicking when the rain is
Tumbling from the sky.
Kicking in the summer,
Heat then has no charm.
Kicking in the winter,
Then he'd have it warm.

Kicking every meal time,
Glaring at the meat.
Often he is saying,
"Nothing fit to eat."
Kicking when he's reading,
Grumbling at the light;
Now and then denouncing
Everything in sight.

Kicking in the morning,
Kicking all the day.
Kicking in the evening,
Kicking should he pray.
Kicking when he's thinking,
Kicking when in bed;
Wonder if he'll keep on
Kicking when he's dead.

THE BEAUTIFUL GOLDEN GATE

C. E. Leslie.

There is a city made by God,
Whose streets are paved with gold;
The glory of that heavenly place,
By prophets has been told.

Then be prepared to meet thy God,
To pass through the golden gate,
The King of Kings is ruler there
He guards the golden gate.

Man of the world,
Why stand you idle all the day?
Look up to Christ,
He will forgive
Your sins He'll wash away.

Then be prepared to meet thy God
And of the feast partake
The bread of life is free to all
Who will their sins forsake.

Is there any one here who is not prepared
To enter the golden gate?
Be ready, for soon the time will come
To enter the golden gate.

I'M THE GHOST OF JOHN JAMES CHRISTOPHER BENJAMIN BINNS

Keep your seats if you please, and don't be afraid,
I'm only a ghost, a poor harmless shade;
I would not hurt any one here if I could,
And you couldn't do me much harm if you would;
Knives will not stab me nor shot through me fly,
But oh! the experiment please do not try.
It's not for myself that I care, not at all,
I'm only afraid you might damage the wall.

CHORUS.

I'm the ghost of John James Christopher Benjamin Binns;
I was cut down right in the midst of my sins.
For my home is down below,
I'm let out for an hour or so;
When the cock begins to crow,
Farewell Benjamin Binns.

When I lived on this earth my wife often said,
If I should die first, she'd never get wed;
Tonight I called on her, through keyholes I crept.
If ghosts could have tears, I'm sure I'd have wept;
A man held my wife in his tender embrace,
She called him her hubby, he'd taken my place;
To make matters worse and to crown all my woes,
The fellow was wearing my best Sunday clothes.

I'll try to forget my false hearted wife,
And give you a plan of my present life:
I get good engagements, with cash in advance,
Attending the Spiritualists' midnight seance;
I rap at the tables and kick up such scenes,
I ring clanging bells and I bang tambourines;
If Maskelyne says "Ghosts are bosh," he is wrong;
For if he comes near me he'll smell spirits quite strong.

FALLING LEAF

Far beyond the distant prairie
Where the noble forest lies,
Lived the fairest little maiden,
Ever viewed by mortal eyes.
And her smiles were like the sunshine,
Daughter of a warrior chief
Came to cheer their home in autumn
And they called her Falling Leaf.

Chorus.

Falling Leaf, the breezes whisper
Of thy spirit's early flight,
And within that lonely wigwam
There's a wave of woe tonight.

From a depth of tangled forest,
All alone one summer's day
Came a hunter worn and weary
From his long and tiresome way.
Weeks went by and still he lingered
Gentle Falling Leaf beside,
Till with smiles of love she promised
Soon to be his life-long bride.

One bright day that hunter wandered
Oe'r the prairie's waste alone,
All in vain she watched his coming,
But his fate was never known.
With the summer flowers she faded,
With the autumn leaves she died
And they closed her eyes in slumber,
On the gleaming river side.

POEMS REQUESTED

The Bedouin Love Song is requested. The verse ends with:

When the stars grow old
And the sun grows cold
And the leaves of the Judgment Book unfold.

The poem, The Boys in Blue, is requested.

See the E-Z SEAL

It is Sanitary, It is all Glass!

There are *four* good things about this fruit jar—the easy seal, the glass cap, the green tint and the big mouth. It takes most fruit *whole*.

It is *all glass*—that's another good thing. The "tin age" is past. No tin about this jar—no metal. Even the *cap* is glass—no twisting—nothing to taint the fruit. This season try

E-Z SEAL JARS

You can preserve all kinds of vegetables as well a fruit, and be sure they will "*keep*" in E-Z Seal Jars. Get our Free Book.

This jar is the housewife's *joy*—easy to fill, easy to close, easy to open and easy to clean. It is air-proof and light-proof—the jar that is *sanitary*.

Free Jar—Free Book

Cut out this coupon, take it to your grocer—he will give you one E-Z Seal Jar—FREE. Be sure and write for FREE Book of Recipes—it tells many things you should know. Get the jar from the *grocer*. Get the Book from *us*.

HAZEL-ATLAS GLASS COMPANY
Wheeling, W. Va.

1-Qt. E-Z Seal Jar BC FREE for the Coupon

Please note—In order to secure free jar this coupon must be presented to your dealer before Sept. 1st, 1912, with blank spaces properly filled out.

HAZEL-ATLAS GLASS CO.,
Wheeling, W. Va.

This is to certify, That I have this day received one "Atlas" E-Z Seal Jar Free of all cost and without any obligation on my part. This is the first coupon presented by any member of my famil"

Name_____

Address_____

TO THE DEALER:—Present this to jobber from whom you recieved E-Z Seal Jars. All coupons must be signed by you and returned before Nov. 1st, 1912.

DEALER'S CERTIFICATE. This is to certify, that I gave away one "Atlas" E-Z Seal Jar to the person whose signature appears above.

Dealer's Name_____

Address_____

3.50 Recipe Free, For Weak Men

nd Name and Address Today .You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

have in my possession a prescription for ses debility, lack of vigor, weakened man- , failing memory and lame back, brought on xcesses, unnatural drains, or the follies of th, that has cured so many worn and nervous ts right in their own homes—without any ad- ional help or medicine—that I think every who wishes to regain his manly power ant kly, quickly and quietly, should have a So I have determined to send a copy of prescription free of charge, in a plain, or- sealed envelope to any man who will me for it.

is prescription comes from a physician who made a special study of men and I am ieved that the surest-acting combination the cure of deficient manhood and vigor ever put together.

think I owe it to my fellow men to send a copy in confidence so that any man here who is weak and discouraged with ated failures may stop drugging himself harmful patent medicines, secure what I is the quickest-acting restorative, up- SPOT TOUCHING remedy ever devised, re himself at home quietly and quickly. e like this: Dr. A. E. Robin- 4 Luck Building, Detroit, Mich., and I you a copy of this splendid recipe in ain ordinary envelope free of charge. A many doctors would charge $3.00 to $5.00 writing out a prescription like this— send it entirely free.

o Women Who Dread Motherhood

formation How They May Give Birth to Happy, Healthy Children Absolutely Without Fear of Pain—Sent FREE.

women need any longer dread the of childbirth. Dr. J. H. Dye de- d his life to relieving the sorrows women. He has proved that the pain childbirth need no longer be feared woman and we will gladly tell you it may be done absolutely free of Send your name and address Dr. J. H. Dye Medical Institute, 368 is Block, Buffalo, N. Y., and we will you, postpaid, his wonderful book ch tells how to give birth to happy, lthy children, absolutely without of pain, also how to become a ther. Do not delay but write TO-

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D WETTING LACK of Control of Water CURED. 50 C. BOX FREE O. E. ROWAN CO., Dept 34, CHICAGO

EEK THOSE TO LAME FOR CRASH

fficials Will Inquire Into Cause of C. B. & Q. Wreck Sunday.

Chicago, July 15.— According to ly reports today, all of the injured, ken to hospitals as a result of the llision between the Chicago, Burling- & Quincy Overland Limited and a ll train at Western Springs yester- y morning, in which 13 persons were ed and 16 known to be hurt, were a condition which indicated their overy.

Twelve of the injured were taken to Anthony de Padua hospital and er careful examination physicians nounced that none had suffered in- ies which would be likely to cause ath.

f the dead three remained uniden- ed. These were the bodies of two men and one girl. The women were h of middle age and the girl about e years old.

To Fix Blame.

A dual inquiry will be made today an effort to fix the blame for the ck. One will be made by Coroner ffman, of Cook county, and the er by the state railway commission, ich will meet in Chicago and go to scene of the wreck with officials the road. Conduct of three per- s, one of whom is dead, will be in- ed into in an effort to fix the me.

The acts of George Bronson, the gineer of the mail train, who was led; Mrs. F. A. Wilcox, tower oper- r, and Flagman John Woodruff, of e Overland, are those to be ques- ned. Both Mrs. Wilcox and Wood- f have said they did their full duty the former by placing the block nals and the latter by placing tor- does.

Only one thing has been definitely tablished regarding the cause of the ck and that is that a dense fog ayed a big part in the disaster.

AY END GIANT STEEL TRUST

Washington, July 16.—Members of e House Stanley steel trust investi- ting committee today practically reed to recommend the dissolution the United States Steel Corporation their report and endorse the govern- nt suit against it.

ARDINAL TAKES UP GOLF

gr. Farley Wins His First Game and Is Enthusiastic.

Long Branch, N. J., July 16.—Car- al Farley, who is spending the mmer here, played his first game golf on the Hollywood course yes- day, and succeeded in defeating nsignor Edwards, of Newport. The rdinal intends to keep up his golf roughout the summer.

WILL KNOX BE NEXT PRESIDENT?

Deadlock in Electoral College May Put in Secretary of State.

Washington, July 12.— Possibility that the United States will have neither President nor vice President to inaugurate on next inauguration day, March 4, 1913, and that Secretary of State Philander Chase Knox may succeed to the office of chief executive of the nation, was discussed last night at conferences of congressmen at the White House.

This contingency, remote yet possible, is based upon the assumption that the presidential candidates—Taft, Republican; Wilson, Democratic, and Roosevelt, Progressive—will deadlock the electoral college and that the house of representatives, into which the election of a President would then be thrown, and the senate, whose duty it would be to elect a vice president, would likewise be deadlocked. President William Howard Taft and Vice President James Schoolcraft Sherman cannot serve a moment after 12 noon, March 4, 1913. Their terms are limited absolutely by constitutional provision. If their successors have not then been elected, the secretary of state will be first in line of succession to the office of President.

100 Nominees for Roosevelt.

According to White House figures there are approximately 100 presidential electors already nominated who will vote, if elected, for Roosevelt. Since the Chicago convention South Dakota Republicans have named as their candidates for presidential electors men pledged to vote for Roosevelt.

In Kansas the presidential electors will be selected by primaries the first week in August. The Roosevelt supporters, headed by Gov. Stubbs, are making a straight campaign for the selection of Roosevelt men, and if victorious propose to place their names on the regular Republican presidential ticket.

An examination into the facts bears out the contention that here is a real possibility of a presidential deadlock. The electoral college consists of 531 votes and a majority is 266. With Taft, Roosevelt and Wilson making a three-cornered fight it is quite possible neither will get the required majority. The states that can be counted as certain for Wilson are: Alabama 12, Arizona 3, Arkansas 9, Colorado 6, Florida 6, Georgia 14, Kentucky 13, Louisiana 10, Maryland 8, Mississippi 10, Missouri 18, North Carolina 12, Oklahoma 10, South Carolina 9, Tennessee 12, Texas 20, and Virginia 12. This gives him 184 electoral votes, or 82 short of a majority. The best fighting ground for the Democrats will be found in these states: Indiana 15, New York 45, Ohio 24, West Virginia 8, and Pennsylvania 38, a total of 130 votes. If Wilson fails to get 82 out of this 130, or elsewhere, the election is almost certain to be thrown into the house of representatives, since the remainder of the states doubtless will be divided between Roosevelt and Taft.

Up to the House.

Under the provision of the constitution, if no candidate for President receives a majority of the votes cast, the house of representatives shall proceed to elect a President from the three candidates having the highest number of votes. In making this selection each state shall have one vote, and in order to elect it is necessary for a candidate to have a majority of all the states. As there are 48 states, it will require 25 to elect. The present house, and not the one chosen next November, will do the electing.

According to the political and factional complexions of the delegations, the states would line up as follows:

For Wilson—Alabama, Arizona, Arkansas, Colorado, Florida, Georgia, Indiana, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maryland, Mississippi, Missouri, New Jersey, New York, North Carolina, Ohio, Oklahoma, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas, Virginia and West Virginia, a total of 22.

Fort Taft—California, Connecticut, Delaware, Idaho, Illinois, Massachusetts Michigan, Nevada, New Hampshire, Pennsylvania, South Dakota, Utah, Vermont, Wisconsin and Wyoming, a total of 15.

For Roosevelt—Iowa, Kansas, Minnesota, Montana, North Dakota, Oregon and Washington, a total of 7.

Wilson Would Lack Three.

Thus Wilson would lack three votes of a majority, Taft would be short 10 votes and Roosevelt 18.

Four states, Maine, Nebraska, New Mexico and Rhode Island, have tie delegations, in which there are just as many Democrats as Republicans. The constitution makes provision for a deadlock in the house on the election of a President, by specifying that in such case the vice president shall act as President, and provides for the election of a vice president by the senate, requiring that the senate take the two candidates having the highest votes and from them choose a vice president. Each senator has one vote and it requires a majority to elect. Under this provision the contest probably would be between Marshall, the Democratic candidate for vice president, and either Sherman, the Republican nominee, or the running mate of Col. Roosevelt, whoever he may be.

As but two candidates can be voted for in the senate, it would be a fight between a Democrat and a Republican, which would, at first, appear to simplify the situation. But under the existing conditions a deadlock would be just as probable here as over the selection of a President. As there are 96 members of the senate, a majority would be 49. As now constituted there are 44 Democratic senators and 50 Republicans, with two vacancies. The Democrats are short five votes of enough to elect a Democratic vice president and if the Republicans were to vote solidly for the Republican candidate they would have one more than enough.

Would Oppose Sherman.

But if James Schoolcraft Sherman should be one of the two candidates receiving the highest number of electoral votes and should oppose Gov. Marshall, he could not depend upon receiving the full support of the Republican side of the senate. There are a number of Progressive Republican senators openly committed to the candidacy of Roosevelt, among them Works of California, Bristow of Kansas, Clapp of Minnesota, Dixon of Montana (the Roosevelt campaign manager), and Poindexter of Washington. It is fair to assume that they would refuse to vote for Sherman under the circumstances. Any two of them, by refusing to vote, could prevent the Republicans from electing Sherman.

On the other hand, if Roosevelt's running mate should be the candidate to oppose Marshall, there would, presumably, be plenty of regular Republicans who would decline to vote and thus prevent an election. Many of them would prefer to see a Democrat occupy the office rather than have the Roosevelt ticket win.

Under these circumstances a deadlock over the selection of a president or vice president in congress is a real possibility.

UNITED STATES ATHLETES WIN GREAT OLYMPIC MEET

Stockholm, July 16.—Triumph again written against the names of the athletes representing the United States the curtain fell last night upon the 1912 Olympic games. In the concluding field and track events, there were no sensations, but there were more points for the United States.

When the picked men of the 18 nations, which have taken part in the Olympic, marched into the stadium toward dusk yesterday, the Americans led the procession. For theirs had been the best in this body of men and women the like of which never before had been assembled.

The United States had twice as many firsts as any other nation and four times as many as Great Britain, to parade before the king when the honors were being awarded.

The triumphs of the day were divided for the most part between the United States and the northern nations. The latter, particularly Sweden, scored a number of points in wrestling and acquatic sports in which the Americans did not figure.

James Thorpe of Carlisle Indian school, proved himself easily the greatest all round athlete of the world in the Decathlon, which provided a variety of tests of speed, strength and quickness, while Eugene L. Mercer, University of Pennsylvania, George W. Philbrook, Notre Dame, and James J. Donaghue, Los Angeles A. C., were prominent in the second class.

The American quarter-milers ran away with the 1,600-metre relay as predicted, Sheppard, Lindberg, Meredith and Reidpath showing their heels to their rivals. England probably would have taken second place instead of France, but her first man, Nicol, developed lameness.

The hop, step and jump proved wholly a Swedish event. The northern country took the three leading places and divided the cross country race of 8,000 metres, which really was a test of cliff climbing and ability to penetrate underbrush, with the husky Finns second and the English team third. The Americans for the first time in this class of work were absolute outsiders.

Two events have occurred which cast a shadow on the Olympic games. The Portuguese runner, F. Tazaro, who ran in the Marathon, died from sunstroke and Lieut. Lawrence, a British officer of the 18th Hussars, was thrown into a ditch during the military competition, suffering concussion of the brain and other serious injuries.

It seemed marvelous that any capable to shout was left in Stockholm after the last nine days, but the victors got all that was due them when they received their laurels. The presentation of the prizes at 5 o'clock yesterday evening was a spectacle nearly as theatrical as the opening ceremony. Three handsome stands were placed on the green sward. All the winners of first, second and third prizes marched into the arena and assembled in three groups before the stands.

The sports will continue three weeks. The military riding competitions are not yet finished, and the Olympic regatta with entries from England, Canada and most of the European countries is about to begin. Then comes the Olympic yachting.

The only complaint visitors have against the Swedish Olympic is that too much was attempted. With an organization almost beyond criticism, the American committee and athletes are enthusiastic in their praises of the management. There is no doubt that the American representatives made the finest impression in Stockholm, while the Americans were unable to find words to express the impression Stockholm has made on them.

The steamer Finland, which brought the Americans here, will sail Wednesday directly for Dover. Part of the company will transfer to the Vaderland, while the remainder will tour Europe.

HOW AMERICA LEADS

Stockholm, July 16.—Standing of all nations in the Olympic for all events, officially announced last night:

	Track and Field.	Total Pts.
United States	85	128
Finland	27	46
Sweden	24	104
Great Britain	14	66
Canada	7	13
South Africa	5	16
France	4	23
Germany	4	34
Denmark	..	14
Greece	4	4
Australia	..	13
Norway	2	10
Hungary	1	8
Italy	1	13
Russia	..	5
Austria	..	4
Holland	..	2

PREPARING TO JOIN CHURCH, RICHEST WOMAN IS BAPTIZED

New York, July 16.—Mrs. Hetty Green, who is in her 78th year and whose income is estimated at $16,000 a day, was baptized last Saturday afternoon in the Episcopal faith in order to prepare for confirmation as a member of the church.

The event just became known today.

The ceremony was performed in Jersey City by the Rev. Augustine Elmendorf, rector of Holy Cross Episcopal Church, in the presence of Colonel Edward Howland Robinson Green, on whose shoulders have fallen much of his mother's great business responsibilities.

Father Elmendorf, as the clergyman is called by his parishioners, is distantly related to Mrs. Green and for five or six years he has been endeavoring to induce her to think less of things earthly.

The baptismal ceremony was conducted in the church. Owing to the advanced age of Mrs. Green, sponsors were not required, according to the church laws, and Colonel Green merely acted as a witness. The Greens returned to New York after the ceremony.

Mrs. Green will now prepare herself for confirmation, a ceremony that will be conducted by Bishop Edwin S. Lines, of the Newark diocese.

Mrs. Green and her son declined to see a reporter at their office in the Trinity building. A message was sent in to Mrs. Green and a confidential clerk came out with this reply:

"Mrs. Green wants me to tell you that she was baptized in New Bedford, Mass., 75 years ago. That is all she will say."

Mrs. Green was born on November 21, 1834, and was the only daughter of Edward Mott Robinson, who laid the foundation for his fortune in the whaling business. She came from New Bedford to New York in the winters during her girlhood and was much seen in society just before the civil war. She was chaperoned in New York by Moses B. Grinnell, to whom she was related on her mother's side. She married E. H. Green, who made a fortune in China trade.

On her last birthday Mrs. Green said she belonged to a sect—the Quakers—which preached peace and good will to people.

She said that her success in life was due to the fact that she lived simply, kept regular hours and never ate anything that wasn't wholesome. She also confessed that she gave more away in charity than people knew about, and said her favorite way of spending a birthday was to keep busy and make presents for folk whom she liked best.

HE MAKES SIXTH SENSE FOR LINERS

Hiram Maxim Would Prevent Ocean Collisions of Every Kind.

London, July 11.—Sir Hiram Maxim, starting from the point of view that bats possess a sixth sense enabling them to avoid obstacles in the darkness, is working on an apparatus which is the mechanical analogue of this sense. He believes that if it is fitted to ships it will enable them to detect and locate the presence of obstacles, such as other ships, icebergs and land, in the dark or fog.

To Produce Sound Waves.

The main idea is that every vessel should be fitted with a means of producing sound waves and with a sensitive detecting apparatus for receiving and interpreting the echoes of its own sounds reflected from threatening obstacles.

The range of the apparatus is to be extended by the use of waves of great amplitude and of a lower pitch than those to which the human ear can respond, and the distance of obstacles is to be gathered from the records derived from observations of the intensity of the character of the received waves.

Siren Is Used.

The device for producing air waves is a modified form of siren, sending out by means of a blast powerful air waves able to travel great distances. On striking an object the waves would reflect back the same as sound waves. The vibrations set up by the reflected air waves on the receiver would cause different size bells to ring, according to their length, feeble waves from a great distance ringing the smallest bells and stronger waves ringing the larger bells. Sir Hiram gives the following examples of the use of the apparatus, which as yet is in an experimental stage:

"Suppose a ship making 20 miles an hour sends out a blast and a response returns in 20 seconds. Then the inference is that the distance of the object is slightly over two miles, since the waves take, about 4.8 seconds to travel a mile. A minute later another blast is sent out. From the quicker return of the response it becomes clear that the distance between the ship and the object is being reduced.

Position Is Shown.

The direction in which the object lies can be ascertained by watching from what point the strongest effect is produced.

"In another case during a fog, the echo from the blast shows an exceptionally large object nearly dead ahead. This knowledge being gained by the fact that, though the distance is 10 miles, the record is strong. Repeated blasts show the distance decreasing about one-third of a mile a minute, which is the speed of the ship. Therefore the object is stationary."

13,000 ARE IDLE IN STRIKE

Twelve Cotton Mills Close Gates in New Bedford, Mass.

New Bedford, Mass., July 16.—The gates of 12 cotton cloth manufacturing plants in New Bedford were closed today and 13,000 operatives are idle as a result of the strike of the weavers and loom fixers for the abolition of the grading system of payment.

Determined efforts were made to extend the strike to seven other corporations. Picket lines were established, but there was no trouble during the early morning hours.

RODE ON FIRST STEAM TRAIN

Mrs. Eliza Haywood Was Passenger on Initial Run.

Chicago, July 11.—Mrs. Eliza Hayward, who rode on the first steam passenger train in the United States and who made a flag used by General Grant during the civil war, died here last night at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. M. Sturtevant. The train ran over a road between Albany and Schenectady. The flag made by Mrs. Hayward is one of the mementos preserved in Grant's tomb. She was 91 years old. She will be buried in St. Louis.

CRIMINAL NEGLECT OF SKIN AND HAIR

Cuticura soap and ointment do so much for poor complexions, red, rough hands, and dry, thin and falling hair, and cost so little that it is almost criminal not to use them. Think of the suffering entailed by neglected skin troubles—mental because of disfiguration—physical because of pain. Think of the pleasure of a clear skin, soft white hands and good hair. These blessings are often only a matter of a little thoughtful, timely care, viz:—warm baths with Cuticura soap, assisted when necessary by anointings with Cuticura ointment. Sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. A liberal sample of each, with 32-p. book on the skin, free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 16N, Boston.

ROOSEVELT PLANS SPEAKING TOUR

Will Cover Kansas, Michigan and Iowa on Trip Beginning Shortly.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., July 12.—Colonel Roosevelt is planning now to go on the stump again within the next 10 days or two weeks to help along the campaign of the third party. He said last night that he had been asked by the leaders in three states, Kansas, Michigan and Iowa, to appear before the voters prior to the primaries, which are to be held to name presidential electors.

"I have not definitely decided," said Roosevelt, "but if I go it will be within a fortnight. I told the leaders that I had much ground to cover before November 7, and that if I made a campaign at the primaries in any of the states it would probably be the only campaign that I could make there.

Seek Democratic Votes.

"A funny thing about these primaries, by the way, is that my opponents in the Republican party have decided that, while they will take part in them, they will not abide by the decision of the voters."

Colonel Roosevelt also announced that, after a conference with Senator Butler, of North Carolina, primaries to choose presidential electors are to be held in that state, but it is unlikely that he will go there now. In speaking of Butler's visit, he let it be known that the Democratic electors may be placed on the progressive ticket in an effort to draw to the progressives the strength of Democrats who are up in arms because Champ Clark or some other was not named for the presidency.

Sure of North Carolina.

"Butler says that the primaries in North Carolina will be carried for me five or six to one," declared the colonel, "and that there may be some of the Democratic electors on the Roosevelt ticket where these electors are for honest, progressive government."

Ex-Senator Pettigrew, of South Dakota, who was one of the strongest supporters of Champ Clark at the Democratic convention also was in conference with Roosevelt today. He is with Roosevelt.

THROUGH ERRORS, TAFT HAS NO ELECTORS IN NEVADA

Carson City, Nev., July 12.—President Taft may be without representation on the official ballot of the Republican party in Nevada at the election next fall.

By an oversight which now seems irremediable, the state convention, which elected delegates to the Chicago convention, neglected to nominate presidential electors as provided by state law. A conference of party leaders discussed today the possibility of holding another state convention.

TWO OHIO DISTRICTS ELECT DELEGATES TO CONVENTION

Cincinnati, July 12.—Representatives of the progressive, or the Roosevelt section of the Republican party held a meeting here last night and chose two delegates from both the first and second Ohio congressional districts to the convention of the new party at Chicago next month. Dr. A. O. Zwick and E. H. Farr, first district and John G. Reed and Otto C. Leightner, second district were selected. The sense of the meeting was to put a full county and legislative ticket in the field for the coming election.

LAST JEFF DAVIS GUARD DIES

Michael O'Brien Watched Confederate President After War.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., July 16.—Michael O'Brien, last survivor of the squad of Union soldiers who stood guard over Jefferson Davis while the latter was a prisoner, is dead here in his 73d year.

HUBERT LATHAM KILLED IN HUNT

Paris, July 16.—Hubert Latham, the famous Anglo-French airman and one of the pioneers of heavier than the air aviation, was killed by a wild buffalo on a hunt in the French Congo.

The governor general of French equatorial Africa, Martial Henri Merlin, in telegraphing the news today to the minister of the colonies, says Latham was out with a number of natives in the forest when he shot and wounded a buffalo, which immediately charged him and gored and trampled him to death.

Latham's death occurred on the Chari river near the Bahr-Es-Salamat, practically in the center of the French Sudan, in the direction of Lake Chad. The date of the fatality was June 7.

Hubert Latham, who was the first aviator to make any notable flights in a monoplane, the Antoinette, acquired fame as a very young man. In February, 1905, in company with his cousin, Jacques Faure, he made a balloon trip across the English channel, voyaging from the Crystal Palace, London, to the gates of Paris in six hours.

Latham was also renowned as a daring motorboat man.

WINS MANY PRIZES BY EXPERIMENTS

Kansas Farmer Is Eminently Successful in Cro p Tests.

Leavenworth, Kans., July 11.—J. M. Gilman, the crop wizard of High Prairie township, was in the city recently and talked of his plans to take premiums at several fairs this fall. He will have a big display of grains and grasses and will visit the state fairs at Topeka and Hutchinson and the interstate fair at Kansas City. His display will also be entered at the Leavenworth county fair. Last year Mr. Gilman exhibited at these places and took first money at all. He fully expects to repeat his achievement this fall.

"The promise for a bumper crop is the best I have known for several years," said Mr. Gilman. "Wheat has filled out wonderfully and the crop will be much better than was thought at the time the snow went off and for several weeks after. At that time it was the general opinion that the crop would be very light, but I never saw it looking better at this season of the year than it does just now."

Mr. Gilman had a few sample heads with him and they were of large size and well filled. They were just beginning to take on a golden color.

Experimental Work.

Mr. Gilman is doing seed corn experiment work under the direction of the state and the department of agriculture for the purpose of determining which of the varieties of every farm crop is best adapted to Leavenworth county. For this work Mr. Gilman receives no compensation from the state, depending entirely upon the premiums he takes at fairs for his remuneration. The experiment work at the Gilman farm is carried on on a plot of only 10 acres of ground. On this small tract hundreds of varieties of grains and grasses are grown. The largest of these plots are only 1-16 of an acre.

"We frequently take notes of comparative conditions of the crops and of the yield," said Mr. Gilman. "The not be conclusive, but the average for several years would be accurate as to the best varieties to grow in Leavenworth county. Our experiments, covering a period of several years, have shown us that on strong land Boone county white is the best variety of corn for this county. On thinner ground Reid's yellow dent will produce best, but this test shows that ground that will not produce Boone county white ought not to be planted to corn of any variety. It is in poor condition and should be sown to clover.

Hard Wheat Is Best.

"Our experiments in wheat last winter showed conclusively that hard varieties of wheat are better adapted to withstand the cold than the soft varieties. On April 15 the average condition of 48 varieties of soft wheat was 56, ranging from nothing up to 90 per cent. The average of 15 varieties of hard wheat was a little better than 80 per cent, while the five best varieties had an average of 90."

The number of varieties of averlous crops grown on the 10-acre tract is almost beyond comprehension, when it is considered how small are the number of farm crops the average man comes in contact with. There are 44 varieties of potatoes, 62 varieties of winter wheat, 40 varieties of oats, 25 varieties of barley, 20 varieties of clover, 50 varieties of tame grass, 60 varieties of sorghum, 30 varieties of millet, and 75 varieties of corn.

Corn mixes so that grown on the experimental plot is not useful for seed, but the small grains are all used. Mr. Gilman is growing 40 acres of seed corn on his own place and furnishes the seed for 100 acres more under contract. He has been experimenting with crops for six years.

WEARS A SKIRT TO COURT GIRL

West Virginia Youngster Proves That Love Will Find a Way.

Wheeling, W. Va., July 12.—That Cupid is a shrewd little strategist was demonstrated here by the subterfuge adopted by George Jarrett, a 17-year-old boy, who is desperately in love with Leila Orne, a winsome lass of his own age, but whose mother does not look kindly on the suit of the young folks because of what she pleases to term "their extreme youth."

The question of age never entered into Jarrett's consideration at all, but when the girl's mother peremptorially ordered him to cease his visits he never whimpered.

"They can't keep us apart," said George. "I'll fix a way," and he did.

Going home he borrowed his sister's clothing and with her help and the rouge box he was soon transformed into a pretty young miss of about the same age as his sweetheart.

Jarrett then called on the girl, and her mother, thinking the pretty and fashionably-dressed young caller was an old school friend of her daughter, admitted the pseudo girl.

Lelia, the boy's sweetheart, immediately hurried to renew her old friendship with the pretty blonde miss and the two became fast friends. They were almost inseparable, going to the parks and taking long auto rides together in the evenings.

No one outside the boy's immediate family and his sweetheart thought that Leila Orne's friend who visited her so often was other than what she appeared, a very pretty and demure little damsel.

The truth came out when Jarrett could no longer stand to wear his sister's shoes.

He chanced the wearing of his own for one night. Leila's mother, sharp-eyed and alert, noted the discrepancy; then there was a scene.

George, however, pleaded his case ardently and with success, and he now calls at Leila's home as "her steady fellow."

THE MARKETS

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., July 16.—Wheat bulls have a very sick market on their hands. Following the big break of 4c or more yesterday came another infirm opening today. Weakness at the start was caused by a favorable weather map and continued liquidation. Ample moisture and low temperatures have knocked flat for the present at least all talk of rust and drought damage. This week finds the spring wheat crop rapidly nearing maturity and early estimates well maintained. In the southwest, farmers are taking advantage of excellent harvest weather. The direct cause of the early break was continued liquidation at Chicago. Opening ½c lower at $1.06¼, cash and July dropped to $1.05¾ before midday. May at the outset was comparatively firm.

The tired, weak feeling was more or less apparent all day and at the close prices were about 1½c lower all around. July closed at $1.05¼.

Corn losses early in the day were nominal save in July, which opened 1c lower at 75. At 10 o'clock, the market was about ½c lower in the other months.

Final corn prices were a little lower at the close.

Oats at the start was decidedly weak and lost from ½c to 1c in less than a half hour after the opening. July started 1c down at 44½c.

Oct. clover seed opened at $10.10 and Dec. at $10.00, the initial prices being 5c lower. Most of the first crop of medium has been cut and the second growth is receiving a good start from timely rains.

TOLEDO.

	High.	Low.	July 16.	July 15.
Wheat—Open.			—Close—	
Cash	1.06¼	1.05¾	1.05¾	1.06¾
July	1.06¼	1.05¾	1.05¾	1.06¾
Sept.	1.06¼	1.05⅝	1.05⅝	1.07⅛
Dec.	1.05¼	1.08¼	1.08¼	1.09½
May	1.14⅛	1.13	1.13¼	1.14½
Corn—				
Cash	....	....	76⅛	77
July	75	....	75⅝	76
Sept.	70¾	70⅝	70	70¾
Dec.	58¾	....	58⅛	59⅞
May	59	60	59⅜	60
Oats—				
ash	....	....	50¼	51
July	44½	44¾	44½	45½
Sept.	35¾	....	34¾	35½
Dec.	36⅜	....	36¼	37
May	38⅛	....	38⅝	39¼
Clover Seed—				
Oct.	10.10	....	10.10	10.15
Dec.	10.00	....	10.00	10.05
Rye—				
No. 2	....	....	73	73
Alsike—				
Aug.	....	....	10.35	10.40
Sept.	....	....	10.20	10.25
Timothy—				
Aug.	....	....	3.73	3.80
Sept.	....	....	3.35	3.40
Oct.	....	....	3.35	3.40
Dec.	....	....	....	3.40

CHICAGO.

Wheat—				
July	1.00	1.00¾	98⅝	99⅝ 1.01
Sept.	96⅜	96¾	95½	96¼ 96⅝
Dec.	98½	98⅝	97⅛	98⅛ 98⅝
May	1.02⅝	....	1.01⅜	1.01⅞ ....
Corn—				
July	72⅜	73¼	72½	72⅜ 73½
Sept.	67⅛	67⅞	66⅝	67⅛ 68
Dec.	57½	57⅝	56⅜	57⅛ 57⅜
May	58¼	....	57⅝	58 58⅜
Oats—				
July	42⅜	....	42	42⅛ 42½
Sept.	34⅛	....	33½	33⅞ 34⅜
Dec.	35½	35½	34⅝	34⅞ 35½
May	37½	....	36⅝	37 37⅜

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—				
July	99½	....	97⅝	98½
Sept.	96⅜	96½	95⅝	95⅞ 96½

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—				
July	....	....	1.05½	1.06⅝
Sept.	....	....	96⅞	97⅜

DULUTH.

Wheat—				
July	....	....	1.04⅜	1.05⅜
Sept.	....	....	98½	99

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—				
July	17.75	17.62	17.75	17.80
Sept.	18.15	17.92	18.07	18.10
Oct.	18.00	....	18.12	18.17
Lard—				
July	....	....	10.37	10.42
Sept.	10.57	....	10.52	10.57
Oct.	10.62	....	10.60	10.62
Ribs—				
July	....	....	10.35	10.30
Sept.	10.42	....	10.47	10.42
Oct.	10.42	10.37	10.42	10.37

Toledo Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, July 16.—Hog receipts were light and the market ruled strong to 5c higher. Local packers took the bulk. Close was steady.

Hogs—Selected heavies, $7.80@7.85; good medlums, $7.80@7.85; heavy Yorkers, $7.75@7.80; light Yorkers, $7.50@7.65; good mixed, $7.75@7.85; bulk of sales, $7.75@7.85; good pigs, $7.40@7.50; stags and roughs, $5.00@6.50.

Cattle—Prime steers, 1,250 and up, $8.25@8.75; good to choice, $8.00@8.50; good fat 1,050 to 1,200, $7.50@8.00; fair to good 900 to 1,100, $7.00@7.50; common to light steers, $5.00@6.00; choice fat cows, $5.50@6.00; fair to good cows, $4.50@5.00; common cows, $3.00@4.00; canners and cutters, $2.50@3.00; prime export bulls, $5.50@5.75; good butcher bulls, $5.00@5.50; fair to good bolognas, $4.25@5.00; common, $3.50@4.00; choice fat heifers, $8.50@7.00; fair to good heifers, $5.00@6.00; common and light heifers, $4.00@4.50; good to choice feeding steers, $5.50@6.00; fair to good feeders, $4.50@5.00; stockers good to choice, $3.50@4.50; stockers common to fair, $3.00@3.50; milkers and springers, $25.00@60.00.

Veal calves—Choice to extra, $9.00@9.25 down; fair to good, $8.00@9.00; common to light, $7.00@8.00; heavy and fed, $5.00@6.00.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, $4.00@4.50; good to choice mixed, $3.00@3.50; fair to good, $2.50@3.00; culls and common, $2.00@2.50; clipped lambs, $5.00@6.00; spring lambs, $5.00@7.50.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, July 16.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,500; market slow; beeves, $5.55@9.35; Texas steers, $5.00@7.15; western steers, $5.90@7.20; stockers and feeders, $3.80@6.50; cows and heifers, $2.60@7.70; calves, $6.50@8.75. Hogs—Receipts, 11,000; market strong to 5c higher; light, $7.20@7.67½; mixed, $7.10@7.15; heavy, $6.95@7.62½; rough, $6.95@7.15; pigs, $5.50@7.35; bulk of sales, $7.35@7.65. Sheep—Receipts, 18,000; market dull; native, $3.15@5.25; western, $3.40@5.25; yearlings, $4.15@5.75; lambs, native, $4.00@7.25; western, $4.25@7.25.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, Ohio, July 16.—Cattle, receipts, 150; market, steady. Veal calves, receipts 300; market, strong; good to choice, $9.00@9.50. Sheep and lambs, receipts 1,000; market steady. Hog, receipts 2,000; market 5@10c higher; medlums, $7.90; Yorkers, $7.90; pigs, $7.50; roughs, $6.70; stags, $5.75.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., July 16.—Cattle—Receipts, 300; steady. Veals—Receipts, 200; active; $4.00@9.25. Hogs—Receipts, 3,200; active and steady; heavy and mixed, $8.00@8.05; Yorkers, $7.90@8.00; pigs, $7.60@7.70; roughs, $6.65@6.80; stags, $5.00@6.00; dairies, $7.50@7.90. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 800; active; lambs, $4.50@8.00; yearlings, $5.00@6.50; wethers, $4.75@5.25; ewes, $2.00@4.25; sheep, mixed, $4.25@4.75.

Toledo Produce.

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1 lb. prints, 27@27½c; solid pack, 26@26½c.

Process Butter—Per 30 lb. tubs, 24c; rolls and prints, 25c; dairy, prime, 25c; packing stock, 19c; oleo, 17@21c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan, 15@16.½ New York state, 17c; brick, 17c; limburger, 19@20c; Swiss, domestic, 22c; imported, 32c.

Eggs—Candled, fresh, 22c; current receipts, 20c.

Dressed Hogs—Light, 9@9½c; heavy and rough, 8½@8¾c; calves, 13@13½c.

Chickens—Live, broilers, 26@28c.

Yearling lambs, 12@15c; sheep, 5@7c; Easter lambs, 14@16½c.

Steer beef, 10@11½c; cow beef, 6@9c.

Heifers, 7@10c.

New York Produce.

New York, July 16.—Flour, unsettled; spring patents, $5.35@5.50; winter straights, $4.75@4.90; Kansas straights, $4.70@4.90. Wheat—After further break of 1¼c in wheat this morning reflected continued liquidation, increasing southwest receipts and splendid crop news. September, $1.02@1.02⅛; December, $1.04⅜@1.04⅝. Pork, quiet. Beef, steady. Lard, steady. Raw sugar, firm; Muscovado, 89 test, 3.42c; centrifugal, 96 test, 3.92c; molasses, 89 test, 3.17c. Refined, steady. Petroleum, steady. Molasses, steady. Hay, quiet. Hides, steady. Leather, firm.

Butter barely steady; receipts, 19,650 tubs; creamery thirds, 23@24½c. Cheese irregular; receipts, 7,861 boxes; state whole milk, No. 1, white specials, 15@15½c; do. colored, 15½c; do. average fancy, white, 15c; do. colored, 15@15¼c. Eggs—Irregular; receipts, 25,632 cases; fresh gathered dirties No. 1, 16@16½c; do. inferior, 12@14c. Poultry—Dressed firm; western broilers, fres

SENATOR LORIMER IS EXPELLED FROM SENATE BY VOTE OF 55 TO 28

THE LAST WORDS OF LORIMER

Washington, July 13.—"Oh, senators, though you all vote to turn me out, though every vote has been canvassed and is against me, yet will I not resign. No, no, no, I'll not resign. If I go from this body it will be because more senators vote for that resolution than against it.

"My exit will not be for fear, it will not be because I am a coward. It will be because of the crime of the senate of these United States.

"I am ready," Lorimer added dramatically as he took his seat.

Washington, July 13.—By a vote of 55 to 28 the United States senate today unseated William Lorimer, the junior senator from Illinois and declared his title to his seat invalid.

The end of the long fight to oust the senator came after six days of protracted debate in which Senator Lorimer himself had occupied the floor for three sessions, making an impassioned defense of his election.

The final vote was upon the resolution offered by Luke Lea, senator from Tennessee, declaring the Lorimer election by the Illinois legislature in 1909 invalid.

The adoption of the Lea resolution carried with it the senate's verdict that "corrupt methods and practices were employed in the election of William Lorimer," making his election invalid.

Senator Lorimer finished his defense shortly after 1:30 p. m. Senator Dixon took the floor to read some affidavits regarding Lorimer's charge of attempted bribery at the Chicago convention. The vote followed.

Last Moments Dramatic.

The closing moments of the trial were intensely dramatic. Lorimer, holding the floor, making a last defense of his seat, declared he did not appeal for the votes of any senator, but asked for justice.

Senator Lorimer when the vote was announced walked slowly toward the back of the room and passed into a cloak room, Senator Smoot throwing an arm over his shoulder.

The vote ousting him was concluded at 2:05 o'clock. The man who had occupied a seat in the senate since June 18, 1909, by the vote today passes out of the records and never officially has held a seat in the senate of the United States. The Lea resolution adopted by a vote of almost two to one, was as follows:

"Resolved, That corrupt methods and practices were employed in the election of William Lorimer to the senate of the United States from the state of Illinois and that his election was therefore invalid."

His Family Life.

In his closing sentences Lorimer expressed gratitude for tributes which senators had paid to his private life.

"Every man who has such a life has his own reward—he has it here," he said. "I ask nothing on that account; it has no bearing in the case. I hope it will influence no senator in making up his judgment."

He spoke of his family. "I have been the happiest of men," he said. "I ask nothing because of them, or because of my ideal home life.

"It has been said by senators that the worst foes of Lorimer have not impeached his integrity. They have said that his word was as good as his bond, and that he never turned one a friend."

Renews Challenge.

Almost the first utterance of the Illinois senator in his closing speech today was a renewal of the challenge to Senator Kern and his associates to refute certain of Lorimer's statements as to the evidence brought out by the investigations. Again the day brought no response.

Senator Lorimer's immediate attack upon Lea, Kenyon and Kern and his repeated challenge to them to disprove his statements lent added color to the belief that an effort would be made to bring on further debate before the final vote on the Lea Resolution of exclusion. The air in the chamber was hot and oppressive when the senate convened. Senators came in reluctantly, but 60 were at hand when Mr. Lorimer again took the floor. The crowds that have filled the galleries during the preceding days had not arrived at the early hour of convening.

Senator Lorimer took up his analysis of testimony in his case where he had left off yesterday when his exhaustion after hours of speaking practically forced a recess of the senate.

Those who voted to oust Lorimer were:

Ashurst, Bacon, Borah, Bourne, Briggs, Bristow, Brown, Bryan, Burton, Chamberlain, Clapp, Clarke (Ark.), Crawford, Cullom, Cummins, Curtis, Dixon, Fall, Gardner, Gore, Gronna, Hitchcock, Johnson, Kenyon, Kern, LaFollette, Lea, Lodge, Martin, Martine, Myers, Nelson, Newlands, O'Gorman, Overman, Page, Poindexter, Pomerene, Rayner, Reed, Root, Sanders, Shively, Simmons, Stone, Sutherland, Swanson, Townsend, Watson, Williams, Works, Clark, Smith (Ariz.), Smith (Georgia), Smith (Mich.), Smith (S. C.)—55.

Those who voted against the Lea resolution and in favor of Lorimer, were: Bailey, Bradley, Brandagee, Burnham, Catron, Clark (Wyo.), Crane, Dillingham, Fletcher, Foster, Gallinger, Gamble, Guggenheim, Johnston, Jones, Lippitt, McCumber, Oliver, Paynter, Penrose, Perkins, Richardson, Smith (M.d), Smoot, Stephenson, Thornton, Tillman, Wetmore, 28.

Senators paired in favor of the resolution were: Chilton, Culberson, Davis and Owen. Senators paired against it were Bankhead, DuPont, Heyburn and Warren.

Senators absent and not paired were: Percy and McLean.

Senator Lorimer did not vote.

There are 95 members in the senate, there being one vacancy from Colorado.

LORIMER ASSAILS BURNS

Washington, July 13.—The effect of Senator Lorimer's striking appeal was not lost upon the senate. He held his auditors in silence. Senator Tillman appeared affected by Lorimer's words, voiced in a tone that bordered upon the tragic, and wiped tears from his eyes as Lorimer paused.

Senator Lorimer took up the employment of Detective Burns, to whom he referred as the detective who had "driven to his grave a United States senator, whom the people now believe not to have been guilty."

The reference was taken by the senate to apply to the late John H. Mitchell, of Oregon.

matter was under discussion. Finally an agreement was reached that a vote be taken on the "legislative day" of July 6—last Saturday.

But the debate again grew bitter and by recessing instead of adjourning the senate kept itself on the legislative day of July 6, until today, when the final vote was reached.

Lorimer's Health Fails.

Throughout the second investigation Senator Lorimer's health failed rapidly. At one time he was kept at his home in Chicago for weeks by his failing heart and his physician flatly refused to allow him to return to Washington. For this reason the consideration of the second report in the senate was delayed from week to week, to allow him time to appear in his own defense. He has been constantly in his place in the senate, however, since the time for a vote was fixed.

CARPET CLEANER KILLS WESTERN GRASSHOPPER

Newman, Cal., July 11.—An energetic young man who believed that vacuum carpet cleaners could be sold in the country as well as in the city is responsible for the death of millions of grasshoppers in this city, and many alfalfa ranchers whose parlor floors boast no carpets have become his patrons.

Noticing the desperate expedients made by the farmers to rid the garden of grasshoppers, he mounted a cleaner on a light sled and pushed it before him over the alfalfa. The hoppers jumped from before it as it reached them and were drawn by the suction into the machine. When the holder was full he dumped the hoppers into a box and killed them.

The farmers have added to the economic advantages of the system by drying the hoppers and sacking them for chicken feed.

NO BACKING DOWN BY U. S.

England Protests Panama Shipping Conditions.

Washington, July 11.—Great Britain's request for a postponement of Panama canal legislation now before congress until a formal statement can be filed against the proposed ship toll provisions is likely to have little effect in delaying the passage of the canal bill, according to leading members of the senate.

Members of the senate inter-oceanic canals committee who discussed the situation today declared that there would be no "backing down" by the senate from its position in favor of free passage of American ships.

U. S. PUTS BAN ON ABSINTHE

Washington, July 13.—Absinthe will be barred from the United States after Oct. 1, by a decision of the board of food and drug inspection, issued from the office of the secretary of agriculture today. Its importation, interstate shipment, or sale in the District of Columbia or territories after that date will be prohibited.

Grounds for the decision are: that its sale is forbidden in countries in which it is made; that it is injurious to health, and that it is an adulterated product, the principal constituent, apsinths, being an adulterant.

EXPRESS RATE SLASH ORDERED

Commission Springs on Public the Result of Its Three Years' Work.

Washington, July 15.—A sweeping reduction in express rates averaging in general approximately 15 per cent is prescribed in a report of the interstate commerce commission made public Sunday.

The commission also recommends drastic reform in regulations and practices, and comprehensive changes in methods of operation.

This report comes after the commission has spent three years investigating the business of the 13 great express companies of the United States, their methods of doing business and their plans of establishing rates.

The report finds that while these companies are separate legal entities, "it is of interest to regard this fact that by stock ownership and otherwise they are so interlaced that it is with difficulty we can trace any one of the greater companies as either wholly independent in its management or the agency of a single railroad system. So that while these companies operate separately and compete with each other, the express business may be said to be almost a family affair. And while many names may be used to designate these companies, it is within the fact to say that aside from the operations of the minor and distinctively railroad express companies the express business of the United States is managed by not more than three groups of interests."

It's the Biggest Report.

The inquiry was the most extensive ever prosecuted by the commission. It was conducted and the report was prepared by Commissioner Franklin K. Lane.

The report itself makes 600 printed pages. It involved an examination and comparison of practically more than 600,000,000 express rates, in addition to an examination of millions of waybills and an investigation of their financial operations and business methods.

Commissioner Lane is of opinion that the conclusions reached constitute a long step toward the solution of the high cost of living.

WHAT IS LAID DOWN

Reduction in express rates of approximately 15 per cent.

Division of United States into blocks for establishment of rates.

Changes in methods of operation by companies.

Reforms in regulations and practices.

Establishment of rates on basis of minimum charge of 21 cents per pound.

The greatest reduction of rates proposed is on small packages—that is, on parcels, which weigh less than 12 pounds. Rates on packages of more than 12 pounds were found to be more reasonable than those on smaller parcels.

The new rates may be said to be based upon a minimum charge of 21 cents for a one-pound package.

This charge increases in ratio to the increase of weight and distance, at rates varying from three-fourths of a cent a pound to about 12 cents a pound. Twelve cents a pound, according to the conclusions of the commission, is approximately the highest rate per pound for the greatest distance possible for a parcel to be carried wholly within the United States, exclusive of Alaska.

Some Differences.

Packages weighing two pounds may be shipped 1,000 miles for 24 cents, and 2,000 miles for 31 cents; the present rates being respectively, for each 35 cents. A three-pound package will cost 27 cents for 1,000 miles and 37 cents for 2,000 miles, the existing rate being, respectively, each 45 cents. A ten-pound package may be transported 1,000 miles for 42 cents and 2,000 miles for 77 cents, as against the existing rates of 75 cents and $1.25, respectively. The cost of transporting a 25-pound package 1,000 miles will be 76 cents, against the present rate of $1.10, and for 2,000 miles, $1.64, against the present rate of $2.25.

The charges of the express companies, now in many instances, are the same for 50 pounds as for 100 pounds, between the same points; and in some instances they are as much for 30 pounds as they are for 100 pounds. Under such a system the householder is compelled to pay as much for a 10-pound package as a dealer would pay for a 25-pound package, and three or four times as much as the dealer would pay for ten pounds included in a 100-pound shipment.

Commisioner Lane, expresses the belief that the system proposed will make practicable the opening of direct avenues of trade between the farm and the city household. He, likewise, is of opinion that while the reduction of the rates on the lighter weight parcels will average between 20 and 30 per cent the express companies themselves will be the beneficiaries of a largely increased business in the handling of small parcels.

Of foremost importance is the requirement that all of the express companies shall join in the establishment of through routes by the quickest lines of communication between all express offices.

600,000,000 Different Rates.

In the United States there are 35,000 express stations. To name rates from each of these to every other one requires the statement of more than 600,000,000 different rates. These schedules occupy several hundred volumes of from 200 to 300 pages each in the tariff department of the commission. The rates are intricate and involved.

Commissioner Lane has evolved a method whereby the rates from any point in the United States to all other points may be printed on a single sheet or card about one-fourth of the size of a single newspaper page.

The first step was the division of the United States into blocks. Rates are proposed between each two of these blocks, treating all cities and towns within each block as common points. Each block is one degree of longitude in length and one degree of latitude in width. To every express station within each of these blocks the rate is the same from any other given block. Thus the rate is stated as between blocks rather than as between cities.

A Station Directory.

Supplementing this block system the rates are stated for each package weighing from 1 to 100 pounds. The express companies will be required to publish a directory of express stations which will show the block number within which each station is located, and at each station there will be filed a single sheet tariff which will give the rate from that station to all other blocks.

By the terms of the commission's order the changes in the regulations, methods and practices of the express companies; the re-classification of express matter; the changes in the billing of packages, and other administrative reforms are required to be put into effect practically immediately.

The rates proposed, however, will not become effective before some time next autumn. The commission has fixed October 9 as the date for the beginning of a hearing of the representatives of express companies and shippers as to why the rates prescribed should not go into effect.

On every question except that of rates, a substantial agreement has been reached between the commission and the companies.

LORIMER PACES THE AISLE AS HE SHOUTS DEFIANCE TO FOES IN HIS DEFENSE

Washington, July 12.—Renewing his attack upon his opponents Senator Lorimer today began the conclusion of his speech of defense in the senate.

His belligerent attitude of yesterday, when he asked for no quarter, but assailed those who had been active in prosecuting the case against him, was apparent from the outset. He launched once more into an attack upon Colonel Roosevelt and characterized as "inaccurate and unreliable" the report of the minority of the committee which investigated his election.

Well filled galleries and an attentive audience of senators and house members, head Mr. Lorimer.

Dramatic gestures again characterized his delivery as he strode back and forth in the center aisle of the senate chamber.

The attack on Colonel Roosevelt with which he opened his speech, was based on testimony given by George B. Cortelyou yesterday before a senate committee regarding the $1,900,000 campaign fund raised for the Republican presidential campaign in 1904. Mr. Lorimer referred to Col. Roosevelt as the "custodian of all the morals of the country, private and public."

"Of course," he explained, "not a cent of that $1,900,000 could have been contributed by the predatory wealth of the country. Surely all of it was the free gift of the common people for whom this man is the great champion. No malefactor contributed to that fund—only the common people whom he was the guardian."

Takes Up Confessions.

Then Lorimer took up the four so-called confessions of men said to have been bribed to vote for him. The first of these was Charles A. White.

"If you have any case here it must stand or fall on White's testimony," he said.

He declared White was a perjurer; that he had admitted perjury under oath. Lee O'Neil Browne had been charged with bribing White. Lorimer contended it had been shown that White had announced his intention of voting for him before the alleged bribing transaction took place. Ten days before his election White had voluntarily come to him and promised his vote, he said.

The senate took a recess at 1:10 p. m., until 2 o'clock to allow Senator Lorimer to recover strength for the conclusion of his speech.

Bands It Conspiracy.

"Was ever mortal man ever more completely surrounded by conspiracy and intrigue?" exclaimed Lorimer dramatically. "The President of the United States, William Toft; Theodore Roosevelt, the ex-President; a former Democratic candidate for the presidency, William Jennings Bryan, and the trust press of the country, all were in it—all joined in the conspiracy to poison the minds of the citizenship in order that one man might be destroyed to satisfy the malice of the most corrupt set of newspaper owners known to the history of the country.

"You cannot strike out the former verdict of the senate," he exclaimed, "and I believe that I have a title that has been declared valid."

Senator Lorimer then announced that he proposed to discuss for the first time in his address to the senate some of the evidence in the case. He began by reading an affidavit by former State Representative Joseph F. Clark, who was alleged to have voted for him on a promise that he would be allowed to name a new postmaster at Vandalia, Ill. The affidavit denied the charge flatly.

LORIMER SCANDAL STIRS COUNTRY FOR TWO YEARS

Washington, July 12.—For more than two years the fight had been on to oust William Lorimer from his seat in the senate as a representative of Illinois. A constant newspaper agitation, investigations by two senate committees and one committee of the Illinois legislature, millions of words of testimony, and scores of speeches have kept the case before the public.

Charges and counter-charges of bribery and corruption crimination and recrimination, indictments, trials, and "confessions" galore have filled the history of the case. Today's vote in the senate ended one of the most sensational legislative imbroglios that the country has ever known.

Began in April, 1910.

It began on April 30, 1910, about a year after the election of Lorimer to the senate, with the publication in the Chicago Tribune of a story by Charles A. White, a member of the Illinois legislature, exposing corruption in that body and charging that White had been bribed to vote for Lorimer for senator. Lorimer was elected by a combination of Democrats and Republicans in the legislature. Shortly after the publication of the White story the new senator arose in the senate chamber and demanded an investigation of his election.

A senate investigation was ordered and a committee, headed by Senator Burrows (Republican) Michigan, took up the task. For nearly four months, September to December, 1910, the committee took testimony at Chicago and Washington, and finally submitted a report exonerating Lorimer. A minority report, however, presented by Senator Beveridge of Indiana, sustained the charges against Lorimer. After a lengthy debate, in the course of which Lorimer delivered a sensationally brilliant speech defending himself, the majority report was adopted by the senate on March 1, 1911, by a vote of 46 to 40, 5 not voting.

Meantime the case had startled Illinois, and the state was ablaze with the developments. Indictment after indictment was found against the members of the legislature which elected Lorimer. White had "confessed" that he was given $1,000 by Representative Lee O'Neill Browne, Democratic leader of the legislature, and $900 by Representative Robert O. Wilson to vote for Lorimer. Browne was indicted for bribery. At his first trial the jury disagreed and at the second trial he was acquitted. Charges of jury bribery in connection with his acquittal were made, but a jury which tried the jury bribery case disagreed. Representatives Wilson and Michael S. Link were indicted for perjury.

The Illinois legislature took up the scandal and the "Helm" investigation committee was appointed, after the United States senate had exonerated Lorimer. While this committee was in session Clarence S. Funk, general manager of the International Harvester Co., testified that he had been asked by Edward Hines, the wealthy lumber man who had been closely interested in the Lorimer case in the senate, to give $10,000 of a $100,000 fund to help "put Lorimer over at Springfield." This created another sensation, and resulted in the reopening of the case in the senate. A special committee of eight began a re-investigation of the case. Once more the sordid stories of alleged bribery and corruption were dragged out, and once more the numerous "confessions" made their appearance. Nearly 160 witnesses were examined.

Lorimer Sat Daily.

Meanwhile Lorimer, the calm-faced object of the bitter attacks, took his place daily in the senate chamber and conducted his own defense against the charges that that place had been bought.

The second committee, headed by Senator Dillingham, of Vermont, brought in a majority report again exonerating Lorimer, and a minority report condemning him. Again the debate began, and for months the

EDUCATOR CALLS OUR RURAL SCHOOLS BEHIND THE TIMES

New Yorker Says Prosperity of Farmers Is Threatened by Present System—Funds Are Lacking—Too Many Farms Are Rented.

Chicago, July 13.—Rural education as now conducted was described as "behind the times" and threatening the prosperity of the farmers, by speakers before the National Education Association today. The lack of funds for country schools was said to be due to the system of renting farms.

Warren H. Wilson, director of missions, New York city, declared that in Illinois, 50 per cent, and in Iowa 38 per cent of the farms were rented, and because the farmers paid rent to city people the lands were going up in price while their productiveness was diminishing. Thirty-four counties in Ohio, he asserted, are less productive now than they were during the civil war.

"In a country whose soil is new be are beginning to import from countries where the soil has been tilled a thousand years," said Mr. Wilson.

Under the one-year lease system, he said, farmers could not be expected to spend money either for improving the land or for schoolhouses. They would not build schoolhouses in a community where they were only temporarily located, he said. He quoted figures purporting to show that the profits of farmers in Iowa depended on child labor.

600 IN DENVER LEFT HOMELESS BY CLOUDBURST

Creek Overflows and Sweeps Two Million Dollars in City Property to Ruin.

Denver, Colo., July 15.—Two dead, five injured, two missing and property damage of at least $2,000,000 were the facts known at noon today in connection with last night's flood.

The dead: Frank Hill, Mrs. Lydia Bickford, aged 86 years.

The missing: Zoe Wallace, Albert Clay.

Accurate figures on property damage still are incomplete, but estimates run as high as five millions. Practically the entire wholesale and factory districts were flooded.

A pathetic incident became known today in connection with the death of Mrs. Lydia Bickford, 86 years old. The aged women lived alone in a little shack. Last night Joseph Bickford, a son, visited his mother's home shortly after the storm broke, rapped loudly and receiving no response, turned to rescuing other unfortunates, thinking his mother had been rescued by neighbors. Early today Bickford, having found no trace of his mother, returned to the little home. The aged woman had been drowned.

The big city aucitorium today is a refugee camp. At dawn 500 of the homeless were gathered there and are being fed by the city. Twenty-five children from 6 months to 6 years old, whose parents may have been lost, are in the care of a police matron.

After directing relief and rescue work all night, Mayor Arnold organized relief parties at dawn to begin the search for the course of the flood, which is a trail of wrecked dwellings and other debris heaped in the current of the South Platte River.

The Chamber of Commerce opened a relief subscription this morning. The flood is without parallel in the history of the city.

A Telephone Warning.

Reports along the course of Cherry creek today indicate an augmentation of the loss of property in the outlying districts.

Had it not been for a note of warning sounded over the telephone from an unknown source to the city hall just before the crest of the flood reached the city, many could not have escaped death. Many fled in their night clothes, and that many more were caught in the flood while sleeping is the general belief.

The crest of the cloudburst was preceded by a storm with a wind velocity of 48 miles an hour at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon. In two hours' hard rain the streets and sewers were flooded, the tramway lines were out of commission, and hundreds were marooned in the parks around the city, and 50 miles of city roadway were destroyed. Then came a lull of four hours, during which the car lines were returning to schedule.

At about 9:30 last night the cry of warning of the coming flood reached the city hall and Mayor Arnold. Within 30 minutes a wall of water many feet high descended on the city from Cherry creek, which flows through the Country Club grounds, passing within five blocks of the city hall, the county hospital, the West Side court, out to the South Platte, five miles distant.

It ripped out concrete walls that confined it for two miles, destroyed bridges and hundreds of small dwellings, driving the occupants from their homes or to roofs from which they were rescued by members of the police and fire departments.

Reaching the Union Station, the torrent rushed three feet deep through the yard, putting locomotive fires out, marooning several hundred passengers and closing the city to incoming or outgoing traffic. In half an hour miles of tramway lines were put out of commission, while a sewer broke and flooded Capitol Hill, the aristocratic section of the city.

A general call to physicians met with speedy response. The cellars of downtown stores and hotels were flooded.

This morning the flood was at a receding point and the parties organized during the night by Mayor Arnold were prepared to begin the work of surveying the flood damage and aiding its victims.

Not until the telephone and telegraph lines are restored today will the full extent of the damage be known.

THOUSAND KILLED IN A CLOUDBURST IN MEXICO

Mexico City, July 15.—Cloudbursts and floods in the state of Guanajuato have killed over 1,000 persons and caused a property loss of $20,000,000.

The cities of Salamanca and Celaya are reported to have been wiped out, and crops in a district of more than 10,000 square miles have been destroyed.

The homeless survivors face famine unless relief is sent from other parts of the country. Their peril is augmented by the fact that crops are scarce in all sections of the country as a result of the two recent revolts stopping tillage.

The cloudburst was the latest and most severe of a long series which have descended on the district in the last few weeks. This cloudburst covered the valley of the Santiago to a depth of seven feet. The natural outlets became clogged and within half an hour nothing was seen of the two little cities but the roofs of the houses.

The cities were left in darkness as the electric light plant, further down the valley, was washed away, and this tended to add to the panic.

The vast body of water went out as suddenly as it came, carrying houses and people to destruction. Every house in the path of the flood was torn from its foundations and left ruin and misery in its place.

Within a few hours the survivors began to feel the loss of all foodstuffs. How many have succumbed to hunger has not been ascertained.

Nearly 2,000 laborers were collected in the City of Mexico and sent to the scene of the disaster to aid in the work of recovering bodies and restoring the cities sufficiently to shelter those who escaped.

Another message by courier announces that it will take several days to repair the railroads and telegraph lines.

POET-COBBLER ENDS HIS LIFE

Philadelphia Eccentric Was Former Officer in Navy.

Philadelphia, July 11.—Frank Tiede, known as the poet shoemaker, was found dead today with a tube attached to the gas jet and placed in his mouth.

Tiede was a Master Mason, having been a member of Hiram Lodge, No. 23, of New York. For ten years he was an officer of the United States navy and after he served out his enlistment he had worked at his trade ever since.

On the walls of his shop and framed was this poem which he alluded to as his best effort:

The shoemaker sang as he hammered away
Oh, who is as happy as I am today.
I saved twenty soles where the parson saved one;
And I always heel where the doctor heals none.
I sit on my bench like a judge and I boot
The people who say that my measure don't suit.
I cut all my uppers, I care for not caste,
My very first pleasure each day is my last;
I'm always mending while others fall ill
And when I'm thirsty with cobblers I fill.
I'll never peg out, for I always fill in.
For how can I lose when I am shoer to win.
My goods are all soled before finished, and I
Can foot my bill without heaving a sigh.
In fact, I am envied by great and by small
For of this world's blessings alone I have awl.

The amount spent on secret service by European governments last year was as follows: Austria-Hungary, £62,500; France, £40,000; Germany, £58,226; Great Britain, £50,000; Italy, £120,800. Russia spent £380,000 in 1910 "under direct order of the emperor," and for the present year appropriated £335,000 for miscellaneous police expenditure "not subject to publication."

The Old Oaken Bucket
filled to the brim with cold, clear purity—no such water nowadays. Bring back the old days with a glass of
Coca-Cola
It makes one think of everything that's pure and wholesome and delightful. Bright, sparkling, teeming with palate joy—it's your soda fountain old oaken bucket.
Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.
Free Our new booklet, telling of Coca-Cola vindication at Chattanooga, for the asking.
Demand the Genuine as made by
THE COCA-COLA CO.
ATLANTA, GA.
52-J

POEM MOVES PRESIDENT TO PARDON A WOMA

Washington, July 11.—Moved by the pathetic poetical appeal of May E. Brown, convicted at Salt Lake City of white slavery and sentenced June 20, 1911, to five and a half years in prison, President Taft yesterday granted her a pardon.

Mrs. Brown, married and a mother, was charged with having enticed a 16-year-old girl from Salt Lake City to Pocatello, Id. From Leavenworth President Taft received the woman's plea for pardon. It came in the nature of a poem, which, after being read by the President, moved the latter at once to pardon the woman. The pardon was granted today.

With the poem came a plea of clemency from the trial judge who sentenced Mrs. Brown. He said that the man convicted with the woman was more to blame than she. The man is now serving a seven-year sentence. The poem as it reached President Taft, is:

Oh, Mr. President, most exalted in the land,
To you I now appeal, for you hold my freedom in your hand.
Not for myself I humbly plead, but a little child
My love and care doth need.
On childhood shadows leave their impressions.
Oh, save my boy from life's most bitter lesson.
Give me another chance, just one more I pray;
And with the help of God I'll put the past away.
My very soul I open wide,
Nothing therein do I hide.
Temptation sought and found me
I've made mistakes, I know,
But, oh, be merciful and your compassion show.
Of Him who all things knows all sees
I ask this boon, down on my knees:
Punishment here changes one's heart
Only by repentance can all sinfulness depart.
God gives to us forgiveness, at all time the heart repents;
Then why should man hold fast what God himself relents?
And why the waiting through the weary years so long?
If God's decree be right, then surely man's is wrong.

OROZCO FIGHTS IN SPITE OF DEFEAT

He Expects to Overcome Federal Troops by Guerilla Warfare.

ARMS FOR AMERICAN CITIZENS.

Washington, July 11.—Thirty Krag-Jorgensen rifles and 10,000 rounds of ammunition will be sent immediately to the American consul at Hermosillo, Sonora, Mexico, by the war department. The guns are to be used as protection against rebel raids. The request was made through the state department.

Juarez, Mex., July 11.—In the same custom house where President Taft once met former President Diaz, and where also a year ago Francisco I. Madero established his triumphant rebel government, today sat General Pascual Orozco, Jr., weaving the torn threads of his unsuccessful campaign against the federal government.

The rebel chief, while admitting his defeat in an organized movement, made it plain that the guerilla warfare now being planned was calculated severely to harrass the Mexican government, but contemplated neither friction nor alliance with any foreign government.

Toward the United States he said he entertained no ill will. From nations said to be friendly to his cause, he added that he wished no assistance.

"This is a revolution by Mexicans and for Mexicans," he explained with emphasis.

"It is true that we have received offers of assistance from abroad, but we have patriotically rejected them."

Declaring the Madero government had circulated false stories to injure the rebel cause, Orozco said:

"We do not want foreign complications. Our fight is in Mexico alone."

Slips Into Juarez.

Inconspicuously General Orozco had come to Juarez, the new rebel capital, from Enclinillas, 184 miles south, where the outposts of the rebel army on the Mexican Central railroad are now stationed.

In a little yellow caboose preceded only by a locomotive, the rebel commander made the journey to Jaurez, arriving in the darkness on the outskirts of the town unheralded and unknown to all except a few who secretly met him there.

With Associated Press Man.

Only a handful of officers and an Associated Press correspondent accompanied General Orozco. His decision to come to Jaurez was inspired by demands of his father, Col. Pascual Orozco, Sr., who is in charge of Juarez garrison. Fifteen minutes later the rebel chief was on his way, leaving his private car near Laguna. For a short distance General Orozco helped fire the locomotive.

General Orozco conferred today with his subordinates over a more effective prosecution of the rebellion. Confident and hopeful, he believes that by guerrilla warfare the government of Madero ultimately can be overthrown.

With a secrecy such as never before has been manifested in rebel circles, the guerilla campaign has been mapped out. Nine columns have gone in all directions, some to the south in attempt to cut General Huerta's line of communication from Chihuahua City to Torreon, and others westward toward the Mexican Northwestern railroad where they will check the federal advance up that route from Chihuahua and assist in the rebel invasion of the state of Sonora.

General Orozco gave his attention also to the situation in the Mormon colonies in northern Mexico.

CHAFIN AND WATKINS AGAI

Prohibitionists Name Ticket Four Years Ago.

Atlantic City, N. J., July 13.—The national prohibition convention concluded its labors here last night with the nomination of the party standard bearers of four years ago—Eugene W. Chafin, of Illinois, for President and Aaron S. Watkins, of Ohio, for vice President. In each case the nomination was made by acclamation after a single ballot had indicated the preference of the delegates.

Four candidates for President were placed in nomination against Mr. Chafin. They were F. W. Emerson, of California; Finley C. Hendrickson, of Maryland; Aaron S. Watkins, of Ohio, and Andrew Jackson Houston, of Texas. Each in turn withdrew his name after the first ballot.

The leading candidates against Mr. Watkins for vice president were Mr. Emerson of California and George W. Stockwell, of New York.

TICKLES, WEDDING IS OF

Youth Makes Girl Unconscious Faces Bars Instead of Altar.

Sharon, Pa., July 12.—Instead of leading Katie Roth to the altar, Richard Bell started for Alleghany to serve 30 days in the workhouse yesterday, the sentence being imposed by Squire S. S. Gilbert. The couple got a marriage license Wednesday and Roth called at his fiancee Wednesday night to arrange for the wedding. They got into a friendly tussle and Roth twisted the girl's arm till he dislocated it. When she began crying he tickled her in the ribs to make her laugh. She screamed and pleaded for him to discontinue. Finally she became unconscious. Yesterday she swore out a warrant for his arrest on the charge of assault and battery. She told the squire that Roth tried to "tickle her to death."

The new Chinese postage stamps according to the New England Stamp Monthly, have begun to arrive in America. The name of the new republic, as indicated by these stamps is Chung Hua Min Kua or "Middle Flowery People's State." This name is apparently adapted from the familiar designation of China as the "Flowery Kingdom."

Yellow Easy on Eyes.

Youth's Companion.

Oculists have often called attention to the fact that the eyes are easily fatigued by the reflection from white paper, especially when the surface is under a strong light. Since green is known to be the color most restful to the eyes, it is a common practice to use wall papers and draperies of that color in libraries and private studies. For writing paper, however, green is an unsatisfactory color. It imparts a reddish appearance to the writing, and makes it hard to read.

Yellow writing paper is not open to the same objection. In strong daylight it is softer than pure white paper, and in artificial light is not too dark. Black letters on a yellowish backgroud show clear and distinct. Many mathematicians use yellow paper in figuring long and difficult calculations, and many writers have adopted it for manuscripts. It has the additional merit of cheapness.

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I want to make you a special proposition on the Camera together with Tripod and a complete set of Buttons, ready to take 100 best fit, ready to please pictures, and if you will write me today, I will send you by return mail full information regarding this wonderful money-maker, and make you a special liberal offer. Don't delay, but write me today.

L. LASCELLE, Mgr., 827 W. 43d St., Dept. 458, New York